Cambria Freeman

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

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and a variety of thousands of other useful and needful articles. In fact, anything I haven't got or can't get at short notice is not worth buying, and what I offer for sale may always be relied on as FIRST-CLASS IN QUALITY, while they will invariably be

SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES!

Having had nearly THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE in the sale of goods in my line, I am enabled to supply my customers with the very best in the market. Give me a liberal share of your patronage, then, and be convinced that the best is always the cheapest, and that it never pays to buy an inferior article simply because the price is low, as it is an indisputable fact that such goods are always the dearest in the end.

GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, April 11, 1879.

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REPAIRS FOR STOVES CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
10, 1879.-tf.

THE PEOPLE'S
SHAVING and HAIR-DRESSING SALOON.

The subscriber has the pleasure of announcing to the people of Ebensburg and vicinity that he has opened a first-class tonsorial establishment in the building recently occupied by Judge Lloyd as an office, on High street, opposite the Mansion House, where he will be glad to welcome all who wish to be shaved, have their hair cut, or desire any other attentions in his line. Ladies' hair and combings made into curls and switches. Satisfaction rendered or no charge. Please give me a call.
H. P. SCHAEFER.
Ebensburg, March 25, 1881.-1y.

B. & B.

SEPTEMBER 10, 1881.

NEW GOODS!
FOR EARLY FALL,
RECEIVED AND OPENED THIS WEEK!

One case English Silk Stripes, at 25 cts.; choice neat styles and good effects.

50 pieces All-wool French Armures, 42 inches wide, full line of colors, at 50c. a yard, really worth 75c. This is a bargain worthy of special notice, and we ask our friends to see the goods in our store or write for samples.

New Plaid Velvets in a combination of colors.

New Stripe Velvets, in a great variety of shades of color, at $1 and $1.50 a yard.

Handsome new Ombre Stripe and Plaid Dress Fabrics, 20c. to $8 a yard.

BLACK SILKS.

10 pieces Heavy Black Silks at $1.25.
10 pieces Heavy Black Silks at $1.50.
15 pieces Heavy Black Silk at $1.75.
10 pieces Heavy Black Silks at $2.00.

These four grades are the best value ever offered in any market.

New Black Satins.

New Black Satin Merveilleux.

Black Cashmeres, 40 inches wide, at 45, 50, 55, 60, 65 and 75c. per yard.

Black Cashmeres, 40 inches wide, at 75, 85, 90c. and $1; better values than ever before offered.

CLOAK DEPARTMENT.

Special inducements and bargains.

Heavy Silk Fur-lined Circulars, $26.

Fur-lined Circulars and Garments of different and the most approved shapes, in Satin de Lyon, Satin Rhadames, Satin Merveilleaux and Sicilian.

SEAL SACQUES AND DOLMANS.

We will have opened early next week a lot Seal Sacques at $125 and $150; handsome qualities, full lengths and all sizes. Any person contemplating the purchase of a Seal Sacque can secure a bargain by selecting from this first invoice of these goods this season. A lady can save from $15 to $25 on the price of one garment by purchasing early.

New lines of Misses' and Children's Hosiery in fancy and plain solid colors—Cotton, Merino and Cashmere.

New and choice styles Ladies' Neckware, Spanish Case Fichus, black and cream.

New and very extensive stock of Housekeeping Goods, Flannels and Blankets.

We are now prepared to show large and varied stocks and the very best possible values for the money in all our many departments.

BOGGS & BUHL,
118 & 120 FEDERAL ST., ALLEGHENY.

N. B.—New Bead Passamenterie Trimmings, 20c. to $5 a yard. New Bead Ornaments and Fringes. New Buttons, 10c. to 56 per dozen.

THE LATEST and MOST WONDERFUL INVENTION!

EDISON'S
INSTANTANEOUS
GUIDE
—TO THE—
Piano or Organ!

By which any Child or Person can play any of the Popular Airs by note, at sight, without STUDY, PREVIOUS PRACTICE, or even Musical Talent. The Company will FORFEIT $1,000 if any Child ten years old fails to play ANY ONE of our Popular Tunes on the PIANO, ORGAN or MELODEON within ONE HOUR after receiving the Music and Instructions, provided said child can count, with the figures before it, from 1 to 100 correctly.

7 Pieces of MUSIC, with INSTRUCTIONS,

Mailed to any address on receipt of $1.00. Enclose three-cent postage stamp for Catalogue of Tunes.

Agents wanted in every State and County in the Union.

Edison Music Co.,
215 & 217 Walnut St.,
Sept. 16, 1881.-3t. Philadelphia, Pa.

PUBLIC SALE
—OF—
VALUABLE REAL ESTATE!

THE undersigned will offer at public sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1881,

At 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, to wit:

All that certain Half Square of Ground situate in the West ward of the borough of Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pennsylvania, known as the McCague property, bounded on the north by Lloyd street, on the east by Julian street, on the south by Ogle street, and on the west by lot of R. J. Lloyd, having thereon erected a two-story Frame House, a Frame Stable, and the necessary outbuildings, all in good repair.

This property will be sold in one entire piece, or in lots, as may suit purchasers.

TERMS OF SALE.—One third of the purchase money to be paid at the time of sale, and the remainder in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by the judgment bond and mortgage of the purchaser.
HARRIET STYCH.
Sept. 30, 1871.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned having been appointed Auditor to report distribution of the balance in the hands of Henry Hopple, Executor of George Glasser, late of Elder township, deceased, as shown by his first and final account, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on Monday, October 17th, 1881, at two o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of attending to the duties of his appointment, when and where all persons having claims on said fund must present them, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.
A. V. BARKER, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Sept. 23, 1881.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor to hear and decide on the exceptions filed to the second and final account of Alexander McMullen, surviving Executor of the last will and testament of Samuel McMullen, late of Allegheny township, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on Tuesday, October 18th, 1881, at two o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of attending to the duties of his appointment, when and where all persons interested attend if they see proper.
A. V. BARKER, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Sept. 23, 1881.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the first and final account of Paul McKenna and John Eger, Executors of James McHaffy.

Having been, on the motion of Johnston & Scanlan, Esqs., appointed Auditor to report distribution of the money in the hands of said accountants, notice is hereby given that I will attend to the duties of my appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on Thursday, the 20th October next, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all interested may attend if they see proper.
F. A. SHOEMAKER,
Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1881.-3t. Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the first and final account of H. C. Kirkpatrick, Assignee of John Bender.

Having been, on motion of A. V. Barker, Esq., appointed Auditor to report distribution of the money in the hands of the said Assignee, as shown by his account confirmed Sept. 5th, 1881, notice is hereby given that I will attend to the duties of my appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on Wednesday, the 19th October, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all interested may attend if they see proper.
F. A. SHOEMAKER, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Sept. 23, 1881.-3t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of FREDERICK YINGLING, dec'd.

Notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to the estate of Fred'k Yingling, late of Dean township, deceased, that payment must be made without delay to the undersigned, who has been granted letters testamentary on said estate, and those having claims against the same will present them properly probated for settlement.
DENNIS CAWLEY, Executor.
Dean Twp., Aug. 19, 1881.-6t.*

DISSOLUTION!—The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned in the lumber business at Lloydsville, Cambria county, Pa., under the firm name of A. L. McFarlane & Co. (limited), has been dissolved, Mrs. M. E. McGee retiring. The business of the late firm will be continued by A. L. McFarlane.
A. L. McFARLANE,
M. E. McGEE.
Lloydsville, Sept. 20, 1881.-3t.

LAND FOR SALE.—The undersigned has 96 Acres of land lying between Loretto and Chest Springs which he will sell very cheap and on easy terms. There are about FORTY ACRES cleared, the balance being well covered with saw timber, principally hemlock. For further information call on or address F. A. STORM,
July 15, 1881.-tf. Loretto, Pa.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN. Only $1.50 per year, in advance.

TILLY'S ADVENTURE.

BY MRS. S. E. DAWES

Tilly Clifford was sitting one evening in the door of her humble home, an old brown farm house, situated two miles away from the centre of the village of N——. She was wondering what made her father so quiet and sober of late, and why she caught her mother every now and then wiping away a tear with a stealthy hand.

She heard their voices now, as they were talking in a low tone in the kitchen, and once in a while she caught the words, "mortgage" "foreclosure," "ejection," and the like, and she pondered very soberly upon their meaning. Pretty soon her father went out, to attend to matters at the barn, and her mother called to her to "come in."

"Sit down, my child," she said, as Tilly entered. "I want to have a little talk with you."

The girl obeyed, rightly thinking that whatever was troubling her parents was about to be revealed.

"We have been harrassed greatly for some time now," her mother began, "with the the fear that we should lose our little home,"

"Lose our home? Why mother I thought that father owned it: that it was left to him by Grandfather Clifford."

"So it was, dear; and your father received it free from incumbrance, but, in an evil hour, he put a mortgage of three hundred dollars upon it, in order to loan that amount to an old friend. Not long after the friend failed and the debt was lost. The time for foreclosing the mortgage ended years ago; but kind Mr. Dey, who held it, has said repeatedly, "never mind, Mr. Clifford, as long as you pay the interest, the money can remain invested in the house.' He died, as you know, a few weeks ago, and the nephew, who inherits the property, says we must pay the three hundred dollars within three months, or else leave the house."

"Oh mother! will it be possible for father to do so?" asked Tilly anxiously.

"There is only one hope. We have tho't of a friend about thirty miles from here, who may possibly let us have the money, and allow us to transfer the mortgage to him."

"I do hope he will, mother; it would be so dreadful to have him leave the old house."

"It will be as God wills," replied Mrs. Clifford: but we must make every effort we can to save it. We think of taking the journey in our own wagon, to save expenses, and we have decided to start to-morrow morning. You will not be afraid to stay here alone through the day, will you? We have arranged for your Uncle John to come here and sleep the night we are away."

"It will be dreadfully lonesome here with you both away; but I am not in the least afraid to stay," said Tilly bravely.

As they wished to make an early start in the morning, the family retired very soon after Mr. Clifford returned from doing his barn chores.

Tilly awoke at sunrise, and found that her mother and father had been up already quite a while, and the preparations for their journey were nearly made.

"Don't leave the house, except to go a short distance, and be very careful, Tilly, about fire," said Mrs. Clifforn as they drove away.

Tilly gave the desired promise, kissed them good bye, and then went into the house, to forget her loneliness as best she could in doing up the morning housework.

She had a long day, all to herself, and many a little piece of work that had been put by for a favorable time she managed to finish. In the afternoon she happened to think of an interesting book, which one of her school-friends had lent her a day or two before, and she sat down by the open window to enjoy it.

She was so absorbed in its contents, that she was startled when she heard a sweet voice say:

"Shall I intrude if I step in and rest myself a few moments?"

Tilly looked up, and young lady, beautifully dressed, stood before her. She had a sweet, winning face, and the most faultless grace of manner. She was instantly charmed with her strange visitor, and quickly replied.—

"Not in the least. Walk right in."

The young lady took the chair offered, which was a large cushioned rocker, and sank into its easy depths in utter weariness.

"I was journeying with my friends," she said, "and somehow have strayed away from them, and we have become separated."

"I dare say they will find you," said Tilly, hopefully, "and in the meantime, you may rest here as long as you choose."

"Thank you; this is such a clean, cozy little home, it will be a real treat to stay here a while," replied the young lady.

The two girls were soon chatting as familiarly as though they had always known each other. As it grew toward night, the strange lady's friends did not appear. Tilly wondered why she appeared so perfectly easy about her situation.

Not long after ten, the young lady said, "If you will allow me to spend the night here, I will make some arrangements whereby I can meet my friends furthur on."

"I should be very glad to have you stay," replied Tilly, "as my father and mother have gone upon a journey, and it will be pleasant to have company."

By and by Uncle John came in, and was introduced to Tilly's visitor, who made herself very agreeable to him, as she talked about crops and other matters that she tho't would interest him.

She retired quite early, and Tilly gave her the spare bed-room, which led out of the parlor.

'Where did that young woman come from?" asked uncle John, as Tilly returned to the kitchen.

She explained the story of having become separated from her friends, and of seeking rest there.

"It is rather of a strange statement, I should think," replied Uncle John.

"Do you think there is anything wrong about her, Uncle John?" asked Tilly, anxiously.

"I cannot say there is," he replied, "but there's a strange glitter in her eye once in a while, which I don't like. I think she'll bear watching."

There were two bedrooms leading from the kitchen. Till occupied one, and Uncle John the other, where Mrs. and Mr. Clifford usually slept.

About midnight Tilly awoke with a start and thought she heard strange sounds in the kitchen. She crept out of bed and looked through the crack of the door which was ajar. There she saw a sight which froze her blood with horror. Her young lady guest was standing by the table, clad in her night dress, and wildly brandishing a large carving knife, whose edge, every now and then, she would apparantly try upon her finger.

"Ha! she'll make a nice victim, won't she?" she muttered; her neck is so thin and white. The fiends tell me I'll have a fount of blood to-night. Ha, ha!"

Tilly tried to scream, but she couldd't make a sound. To her intense relief Uncle John, who, as he afterward expressed it, "had not undressed at all, but had slept with one eye open," rushed out of the bed room and wrenched the knife from the frantic woman, seized her by the arm, and marched her back to her room.

By the time she reached there the fierce glitter had gone from her eyes, and she seemed as docile as a child. Shutting her into the room and barricading the door, Uncle John returned again to the kitchen.

In the meantime, Tilly had dressed and stood there, with a white face, awaiting him.

"O, Uncle John!" she cried, in a hoarse whisper, "I do believe she meant to kill me; what does it mean?"

"It means, child, that the woman is crazy, and has probably escaped from some lunatic asylum."

"O, dear! I'm afraid to stay here another minute, Uncle John, and, as for sleeping, I'm sure I shall not close my eyes again to-night."

"Her madness comes on by spells, I think, and we won't be troubled by her any more to-night. You go to bed, and I'll keep watch the rest of the night," said Uncle John.

Assured thus of safety, Tilly retired to her room, but she was too excited to sleep soundly, and only caught a short nap now and then.

Next morning the young lady came out, daintily dressed, to breakfast, and looked and appeared so perfectly sane, that Tilly was almost fain to believe that the incident of the night before was only a horrible dream. She retired to her room as soon as the meal was finished, and while Uncle John and Tilly were consulting as to what should be done, they were startled to see a handsome carriage, with a span of horses drive up.

A pale, anxious-looking gentleman came hastily up the walk, and knocked upon the door.

"Have you seen anything of a young lady, dressed in a black silk dress and sack, and a white hat, trimmed with lace and feathers?" he asked, hurriedly.

"Yes, sir; she is here now," said Tilly. "Won't you come in and see her?"

"Thank God!" he exclaimed, fervently. Then, turning to the lady in the carriage, he called out:

"Dismiss your fears, my dear. Alice is here."

The lady soon after entered, and Tilly immediately conducted her to her daughter's room.

Upon her return to the ki [illegible] the circumstances of [illegible] rival, and Uncle John [illegible] visit to the kitchen, an [illegible] they had heard her m [illegible] knife.

"My unhappy chil [illegible] in a broken voice, [illegible] down his cheeks. [illegible] reason for the past [illegible] inmate of an asy [illegible] keepers thought [illegible] they allowed he [illegible] change. While [illegible] yesterday, she su [illegible] riage and plunge [illegible] the road. I fol [illegible] she escaped me [illegible] been suffering [illegible] gard to her fa [illegible] of frantic thirst for bloo [illegible] er to think what a tragedy might have happened here."

"It was a narrow escape," said Uncle John; "as it happened, there was no harm done, and I am glad that your daughter is safe."

Soon after the young lady appeared accompanied by her mother, and dressed for her journey. As her father passed out of the door he thrust a bill into Tilly's hands with the remark.

"I owe you a debt of gratitude for sheltering my daughter, and you shall hear from me again."

Tilly opened her hand, and a crisp five dollar bill lay upon her palm. She had never owned so much money in her life before, and she gazed at it in pleased wonder. How long the time seemed till night, for then she expected her parents home. At last they drove slowly into the yard, and from the expression of sadness upon both their faces, she knew their errand had been a fruitless one.

"Your father's friend was unable to make us the loan, and he has come home feeling utterly discouraged," said Mrs. Clifford, as she sank wearily into a chair.

"I'm so sorry," said Tilly, with trembling lips; "but it isn't so bad to lose our home as though some one of us had been killed or gone crazy."

Then, as her father entered soon after, Tilly told all about the exciting events of the previous day and night.

As they realized the danger that had threatened their only child, Mrs. Clifford exclaimed, thankfully:

"You were right, Tilly, in saying that our trouble is not the worst that could befall us; we'll bear it with becoming fortitude, now that all our lives are spared."

A few evenings after, while the family were sitting together in the twilight, a neighbor, who had been to the postoffie, threw a letter into the open door.

Tilly lighted a candle, and her father gazed curiously at the direction and the postmark.

"Who can it be from?" he exclaimed, turning it over and over in his hand.

"Why, father, open it and see," said Tilly, laughing; "that's the quickest way to find out."

He did so, and a check for five hundred dollars fell out.

"Here, Tilly, read it," he said, with a trembling voice. "I can't think what it means."

It read thus:

"MR. CLIFFORD—*Dear Sir*: Having obtained your name and address as I passed through your village the other day, I take great pleasure in sending you the inclosed check. It is only a slight return for the service your daughter rendered to my afflicted child. I beg that you will use this money for your own or her benefit, as you may see best.
Yours truly
HERMAN ST. CLAIR."

"O, father!" said Tilly, clapping her hands with delight, "that will pay off the mortgage, and we can keep our home after all."

"We can, thank God," he said; "what a merciful Providence sent that young woman to our door."

'God has many ways of bringing about the same result," said Mrs. Clifford reverently. I have had faith to believe He would help us in our trouble, but I never dreamed it would come in the way it has. How can we ever be thankful enough?"

A few days after the whole family went upon a journey, and when they returned they brought with them a clear title to the little household. After paying the mortgage they invested one hundred and fifty dollars in the bank for Tilly, and the remaining fifty they presented to Uncle John, thus enabling the old gentleman to purchase some farm implements he had long needed.

Tilly never forgot this lesson of her girlhood, or the lesson of God's watchful care over us which it taught her.—*Ballou's Monthly Magazine.*

BURNED OUT.

A THRILLING ADVENTURE IN SOUTHERN INDIA.

The following is from Edwin L. Arnold's "On the Indian Hills."

I was busy writing, and the evening being cold and wet, and fever still hanging about me, on that eventful day I had made a fire in the stove in my little hut, the chimney of which passed up through the thatch of the roof. The dinner was standing ready on the table, and the lamp was burning brightly, but, as the next day was mail day, I wrote on and on, absorbed in my occupation. The temperature increased very rapidly, and a sort of red glow came on the paper, which I remembered afterward, but at the time I thought little of.

However, the heat became so noticeable that I at last started up to attend to the stove which I supposed was the culprit: but to my dismay and astonishment, directly my eyes were raised, I saw the whole roof of my hut already in flames, and burning fiercely under a strong wind which was blowing thro' the trees outside. What followed was very brief and decisive. My "boy" was just coming round from the kitchen with a dish of curry, but when he saw that astonishing sight, he stood spell-bound for a moment, and then down went the curry and he flew to the big bell hanging to a tree close by, and rang a peal which brought the coolies swarming up the hill in a dusky, yelling crowd for their "lines."

Half a glance showed me that it was impossible to save the hut, for it was now well alight, and the strong wind increased the flames every moment, while the nearest water was at the bottom of the hill, and I knew well that before we could collect chattels and organize a fire brigade it would be all over. So I proceeded to save what was possible, the estate books were got out first, along with a lot of my own—which will bear the marks of the [illegible] which they were thrown, [illegible] t; and then I unlocked [illegible] alvaged several parcels of [illegible] me the place was like a [illegible] ing "fore and aft," and [illegible] owd of coolies outside [illegible] ing about, quite at their [illegible] shed bravely in, and [illegible] g compartment, seized [illegible] which she gripped [illegible] ns and carried about [illegible] he time, being much [illegible] any where. Fired [illegible] olies made a rush [illegible] unately my door [illegible] e scuffle banged [illegible] my face by the [illegible], of whom the men nearest [illegible] oor were pressed close against it by the others further away. In vain I kicked and shouted; it was firm, and the dense yellow smoke was blinding me and getting down my throat. At length I called out to the head native "maistry," who I knew was outside, "Jowra maistry, knock some of these fools down and clear my door."

Then there came the refreshing "Whack, Whack," of his stick, and the crowd parted and the door opened, but not too soon. Already the flaming mass or the roof overhead was rocking on the slender uprights which supported it. Any moment it might fall. The last I saw of the interior of my hut was the ready-set table; the lamp still burning placidly in the thick yellow smoke, the white tablecloth on fire in twenty places, and big flakes of matting, falling, smoking, left and right. Scarcely had the door opened and freed me, when I heard the sharp crack of my revolver which hung up loaded at the head of my bed, and the bullet whistled overhead.

The pistol had become red hot, and now, added to the general confusion by falling to the ground, and every now and then leaping up and firing a shot promiscuously into the crowd. This reminded me of my unfortunate guns, which there had been no time to save, and they, in turn, reminded me of a new, unopened five-gallon tin of kerosene oil which stood in my bed-room. I would have fetched it out, though it were red hot, had there been any chance of staying the fire but, as it was, I was so disgusted with the loss of my property I thought it might as well take its chance and end up the tomasha by a grand final firework.

And so it was! The coolies had scarcely obeyed my warning, and got behind trees, when there was a terrific bang which was heard right on top of the Bungalow Hill; a great column of smoke, flames and sparks leaped right up to the tree tops, singeing the leaves; and then, dying down, the roof fell in, followed by what remained of the walls. For a moment everything was brightly illuminated, but soon the fire went out with a sudden calm, and I was aware I was standing in my slippers, bareheaded, in the rain, which was falling fast now, by the smoking cinders of the poor little house which had sheltered me for ten or eleven months.

That night I slept rolled up in a blanket on tue floor of L——'s bungalow on the hill, and the next morning after a melancholy search among the hills for treasure trove—in which I found rupees and annas fused into lumps, and only the metal work of my gun remaining—I confided my servants, my dogs all my be longings that could be got together (and the cat, if she could be found,) to the care of my friend; borrowed a pair of boots and a hat, and, mounting the state pony, turned my back on the Pardagherry jungles, meaning to go to Calicut to refit and see a doctor, and perhaps, take a holiday, if he prescribed one, at that great resort of the broken-down Southern Indians, the Nellgherry Hills.

FASHION item: It isn't because a woman is exactly afraid of a cow that she runs away and screams. It is because gored dresses are not fashionable.

IT BEATS LIFE INSURANCE.

A PLAN THAT PROMISES TO ECLIPSE THE GRAVE-YARD BUSINESS.

The following marriage notice, says a Hamburg (Pa.) correspondent of the N. Y. *Sun*, appeared in one of the neighboring weekly newspapers to-day:

On Sept. 14, by Rev. Y. R. Leinbach, Mr. Enos E. Boyer, of Maiden Creek, to Miss Lizzie Catharine Holman, of Lebanon county. No cards.

Mr. Boyer is an honest young ore miner of good character. His bride is a farmer's daughter, educated in the kitchen and graduated a first-class, intelligent house-keeper. He is thirty and she just twenty. Their parents are only in very moderate circumstances. Six months ago the young people were quite poor. They had intended to board with a poor family after marriage.—Instead, however, of doing this, they were enabled to go to housekeeping in first-class style, and all by a novel streak of luck. No secret is made of the fact that they were first insured by speculators for about $75,000 in a dozen or more marriage insurance companies. Mr. Boyer, the groom, was asked if he had any objection to giving his experience in this entirely new method of starting in life, and he promptly replied, with a smile:

"Of course not. I am willing to let everybody know all about it, so that other young people may enjoy good luck also. Thirteen months ago Lizzie and myself were engaged to be married. The wedding day was fixed, but suddenly the mines stopped work, and I was thrown out of a job. Lizzie was living home with her parents, and after I had told her of my bad luck we concluded not to get married, because we had no money to commence housekeeping, and I had very poor prospects ahead. One day George Merritt, a neighbor of mine, called to see me. He taught school at Dry Rock during the winter season. He said he heard that I was going to be married soon, and I told him of my bad luck. He told me not to let that worry me, and said that if I would let him take out a marriage insurance policy on me and then marry, he would buy me an eighty-dollar walnut bedroom set of furniture, with a marble top washstand, bureau and table. He said he was the agent of one of the new companies, and that he would take out a policy for $5,000 and have it transferred to himself. I said I was willing that he should if Lizzie was. My friend Merritt then told me that he had a few friends who would use me well if they might have the same privilege of insuring me in the other companies, and I said it was all right, and that they should come along. The very next evening another agent came and offered to buy me a flowered carpet for a front room, a flowered carpet for a sitting room, and a rag carpet for the kitchen. I was delighted with the business, and I told him he might take out the policy. In the meantime I had seen Lizzie, and she seemed first to dislike the idea, but finally told me to use my own judgment. Along came another agent and he agreed to furnish two bed rooms for the privilege of insuring us. I accepted this offer, and looked for the next agent. To make a long story short, fifteen agents agreed to take policies for $5,000, and thus I became insured for $75,000 in about a dozen companies. Every agent made a present of some kind, and when all the details were ready to be carried out, I rented this modest two-story house here, and Lizzie and her friends scrubbed and scoured it from top to bottom. I met the agents over at my uncle's tavern in a back room. I signed the applications and the assignments one after another until the large, old fashioned table was covered with printed matter, blank forms, &c. Each agent either gave me an order on a store or the cash money as soon as I had signed his papers. Afterward I learned that the orders were on stores owned by the officers of the insurance companies. Well, with this money and the orders in hand we got married and then furnished our house as you see it here. I invite you to examine it from top to bottom, Everything is new, so you see how the marriage insurance business works for us. Yes, those vases and the pictures and that parlor organ were all bought for us in the same way. The agents explained to me that one year after our marriage each of those $5,000 policies would be worth about $1,740 each. That is why they were so anxious to furnish my house.

"Two other agents, wanted us to have a bridesmaid at our wedding. They went to my wife's sister Helen, and asked her if she would accept a handsome silk dress to wear at the wedding as a bridesmaid. She got mad and told them they were in a shameful business, and that if she couldn't buy her own dresses she would do without. She told them to clear out. They next went to the bride and asked her to name another bridesmaid, but Lizzie said that the thing had gone on long enough, and that the insurance business must stop right there. That is the reason why we had no bridesmaid. I suppose enough agents could be found to dress up a groomsman, too, had we wanted one. I have heard that at a number of weddings the bride and bridesmaids were fitted out with money given by the insurance companies' agents for the privilege of taking out policies. You see that as soon as a party becomes insured he can marry, but his policy won't be payable until a year elapses. I have figured out the profits, say on a policy of $5,000. The agent makes a present to the man who is to marry, say of $50; the policy will cost him $45, and the transfer or assignment, $1; total $96. His man then marries, and in a year's time the company promises to pay cash from $350 to $400 per thousand, say $1,750 for a $5,000 policy. The company raises this money by assessing other members of the class not married. If the companies keep their word the agents will make handsome profits on their investments; if they don't keep their word it won't hurt us, The business must pay, and agents must have confidence in the companies, because they make daily calls on all ministers and dressmakers to find out who is going to be married. Of course, the agents don't keep all the policies they get hold of. They sell them at a high advance and invest the profits in other policies. I know these things because I have gone through the hands of fifteen of them. Nearly every couple that is married nowadays is insured.—The business has spread into nearly every circle of society, from the highest to the lowest. The poorest young people now can afford to have the grandest weddings. I know of a wedding that is to come off just before Christmas that will open the eyes of the people. The bride and groom are insured for over $200,000, and as they are very poor they don't hold a single policy. I believe they got about $1,200 cash in advance from the policy holders, who are mostly rich farmers and agents. The young couple are going to have a very grand wedding in church, the grandest that ever took place in the church, and a city minister will perform the ceremony. The bride is a cigar factory girl and the husband works for a huckster Both of them are odd characters, and they say they are going to give the people something to talk about. Over 1,000 invitations are to be sent out, and the idea is to have a number of newspaper reporters present at the wedding and banquet. Our wedding was to have been this way, but we concluded to have our house furnished, as that was the most sensible thing, The couple that I am talking about desire to creat a sensation, and I suppose they will succeed. The bride's dress is to be a long-tailed affair, and twelve of her lady friends are going to get new white dresses, to cost $10 each, all to be bought by the bride. They are going to have carpet laid from the church door across the sidewalk to the street, and there will be no end to the flowers, laurel, cedar, pine, cakes and wine. This sort of wedding promises to be very common in a few years. The graveyard business is slowly playing out, and the new marriage business is looming up as the latest sensation."

A PRAIRIE TORNADO.—M. C. Stevens, of Cherokee county, Iowa, a former resident of Oswego who had a terrible experience with a tornado in June last, arrived here a few days ago. Mr. Stevens is still on crutches, nursing a broken leg and is suffering from other injuries sustained at the time. His account of the tornado was very interesting. On the 26th of June, about eight o'clock p. m., he with his wife and three children were walking near his house when what they supposed a rain storm was seen approaching. There was nothing unusual in the appearance of the coming storm, and the family were about to take shelter in the house when suddenly the building collapsed and the air was filled with flying timbers and household effects. Mr. Stevens was instantly knocked senseless, and on regaining consciousness, three hours later, found his thigh broken, his arm and head injured and his wife beside him with her hand in his, stone dead. Mr. Stevens, when he saw nothing could be done for his wife, crawled around in the black night in search for his children. The youngest boy he found lying on the ground insensible, with his leg broken. The oldest boy was not hurt, but the little girl could not be found for some time. Finally she was discovered clinging, head downwards, to a stove on the top of the wreck of the house. The wind continued to blow a fearful rate after the tornado had passed and the uninjured boy found it almost impossible to release his sister, but he finally did and found she was not hurt. This done the little fellow started for a neighbor's house, a quarter of a mile distant. It was impossible to stand erect on account of the wind, and the journey was performed on hands and knees in the face of the terrible storm and in the blackest darkness. Assistance was soon at hand and all were removed to a place of safety. An examination of the body of Mrs. Stevens disclosed that a splinter had been driven into the base of the brain about two and one-half inches, and that death must have been almost instantaneous. The house and furniture were a total wreck. The sides of the house had fallen in, with the roof on top, and on the summit of the pile was the stove, to which the little girl was found clinging. The contents were smashed to pieces. Mr. Stevens says the tornado was sixty feet wide and about twenty-five or thirty feet high. The wind was so hot that it was impossible to breathe it, and its velocity terrible. It was followed by a blast that was icy cold. The lightning which accompanied the tornado was awful, and hail stones the size of eggs fell.—*Oswego (N. Y.) Times.*

CHILD-LIKE AND BLAND.—His name was Moses Sparrow, he was very green. That was the idea that always came into Miss Page's mind when she looked at her country landlady's son. Such a rustic youth, with such fair hair, worn long, such big blue eyes and such sloping shoulders, such a lamb-like expression. And being there at the farmhouse, whither she had been sent to spend the summer months, the city belle resolved that she would try her powers of fascination upon the boy, who struck her as so good a subject for flirtation, in which all the fun was to be on her side and all the sentiment on his.

And at it she went, beginning with a smile, a word, and rejoicing to see the fish bite so readily. She enjoyed herself very much, until she grew tired of it, and then she decided to break the heart she had won, and enjoying the crash. So she turned him out in the garden and made him set beside her on the bench under the wistarias, and said, sadly:

"I'm going home next week. I shall send you wedding cards when I am married I am to be married to a rich old gentleman next winter."

Then she waited to see him drop at her feet, but drop he did not. He only said:

"Wal, I'm real glad! I kinder felt afraid I'd been goin' to far with you. I'm a sort of butterfly, flirtin' from flower to flower, you know; and I have flirted with you, I do allow. I was afraid you'd go off in a decline or suthin'—you seemed to set so much on me—if you heard sudden-like that me and Ann Maria was keepin' steady company. But, law, sence you're to be married, there ain't no harm done! I shouldn't hev liked to hev you drown yourself, like t'other summer boarder did, in the mill pond. She had my photograph in her pocket when she was fished out." Then he smiled at Miss Page, and she arose and sailed away with great dignity.

A WELL FILLED POSTAL CARD.—A month ago, a gentleman received a postal card from his brother in Iowa, containing over five thousand words. It was written to him as a letter, and the writing upon it so fine that it required a magnifying glass to read a portion of it. He made up his mind that he would not be outdone, and four weeks ago he made preparations to reply in the same style. He wrote during his leisure moments an answer, which he finally brought to a close, the space on his card having been entirely consumed. When his task was completed he counted the number of words, and found that he had six thousand four hundred and seventy, a number exceeding the one he had received by over one thousand. It was written with a steel pen and can be read without the aid of a glass.

A PUT up job—preserves.

S PICNIC.

TROUB FARMER BLAKE'S GARRET—WHY THE PICNIC FAILED.

There was a picnic in Farmer Blake's attic. The farmer and his wife had gone to the village, and left little Dick and Fanny to take care of baby Ben. So the children thought they would have a picnic.

It was Doll Dink's birth day. Doll Dinks was a black baby, six months old, and he squeaked. He had a birth day twice in a month.

Doll Midget had blue eyes and yellow curls. She was invited to the picnic.

Dick got a great milk pan and filled it full of water. This was Boston Bay. The dolls were first to be taken out to sail, and then they were to have a lunch. The lunch was a large piece of spice cake and two jam tarts.

Pudge, the fat kitten, was invited to the picnic, too. To begin with, they put her on a small table close to Boston Bay so that she could look on. There was not room in the boat for three of them. The lunch was laid by in an old wooden box. As soon as the boat was ready Doll Dinks and Doll Midget went on board. The boat was one of grandpa Blake's old slippers. Then they set sail. Dick made the wind blow with the bellows, and Fanny puffed out her rosy cheeks with all her might.

But the trouble was that Baby Ben wanted to help with the fire shovel. So the children told him that he had better be the fairy godmother. The fairy godmother always hid in the wood box, and popped out just at the right moment. Baby Ben thought he liked best to blow the boat with the fire shovel, but Fanny promised to give him a bite of her share of the cake. This consoled Ben and they made a place for him in the woodbox. There he kept so very still that the children thought that he must have gone to sleep.

All at once a loud splash was heard. A fearful storm arose in Boston Bay, and the boat was upset. It was all that fat-kitten Pudge, who had tumbled from the table into the milk pan. What an uproar! the dolls had no life preservers, but Dick and Fanny bravely dragged them from the waters. As for Pudge, the children saw her going down stairs, with a stream like a small Charles River dropping off behind. Doll Dinks, being hollow, could float, and he squeaked as loud as ever when he was pulled out. But, after all, poor Doll Midget was drowned. Her nice clean clothes were soaked, and her lovely hair came all out of curl.

"Now," said Fanny, "we must take Doll Midget to the kitchen fire and dry her, or she will never be fit to come to picnic."

"Oh, no!" said Dick, "she's dead as a—as a hairpin. But I heard Uncle John say that they roll drowned folks on a barrel, and then blow 'em up. That rusticakes 'em."

"Russicakes 'em?" said Fanny.

"Yest, that's what uncle John called it. Let's russicake Doll Midget that way. Hold on till I get a barrel!"

But all he could find was a large spoon. Then after doll Midget's dress was taken off she was rolled. Dick rolled her so hard that her sides split open. Next he put the nose of the bellows between her ribs, for she said that her mouth was not big enough. Then he blew just as hard as he could. The first thing Fanny knew, a puff of sawdust flew out of Doll Midgets side into her eyes. She threw her apron over her head and began to cry. Dick kept shouting, "She's rusticated! She's rusticated!" But poor Fanny cried all the harder. So Dick proposed to wake up the fairy godmother and eat the picnic.

At this Fanny dried her eyes. They crept up softly to the woodbox. There lay baby Ben fast asleep, sure enough. There were crumbs of spice cake and jam tart on his frock, and a bit of jam on the end of his nose, The lunch was all gone.

"Oh, you rogue!" cried Fanny.

Ben opened his blue eyes and looked so cunningly that both the children laughed and forgave him at once. Then they agreed to put off the rest of the picnic until the next day.—*Glendive Times.*

THE WAY WOMEN BOSS A PILLOW.—Among the recent inventions is a pillow holder. It is explained that the pillow holder is for the purpose of holding a pillow while the pillow-case is being put on. We trust this new invention will not come into general use, as there is no sight more beautiful to the eyes of man than to see a woman hold a pillow in her teeth while she gently manipulates the pillow-case over it. We do not say that a woman is beautiful with her mouth full of pillows. No one can ever accuse us of saying that, but there is something home-like and old-fashioned about it that cannot be replaced by any invention. We know that certain over fastidious women have long clamored for some new method of putting on a pillow-case, but these people have either lost their teeth, or the new ones they have bought do not grasp the situation. They have tried several new methods, such as blowing the pillow-case up and trying to get the pillow in before the wind got out, and they have tried to get the pillow in by rolling up the pillow-case until the bottom is reached, and then placing the pillow on one end and gently unrolling the pillow-case, but all these schemes have their drawbacks. The old style of chewing one end of the pillow, and holding it the way a retriever dog holds a duck, till the pillow-case is on, and then spanking the pillow a couple of times on each side is the best, and it gives the woman's jaws about the only rest they get during the day. If any invention drives this old custom away from us, and we no more see the matrons of the land with their hair full of feathers and their mouths full of striped bed ticking, we shall feel that one of the dearest of our institutions has been ruthlessly torn from us, that the fabric of our national supremacy has received a sad blow, and that our liberties are in danger.—*Washington Capital.*

IN the classic shades of Deadwood the average native is not very choice in selecting the language used in advertising a runaway wife. The notices are usually written and posted in the postoffices and saloons, where they will reach the eyes of a majority of the population. A recent one reads as follows:

"My wife, Sarah, has Shook my ranche, When I didn't Doo a darned thing Too hur an' I want it destinctly Understood that any man That takes hur in an' keers fur her On my account Will git himself pumped so full of lead that Sum tenderfoot will Locate him fur a Mineral claime. If she runs her face fur goods I won't put up fur hur, an' I'le lick the son-of-a-tornado that talks her stand off even fur the drinx. a word to the wise is sufficient an' orter work on fools too.' "

NEVER confound the bad with the good remedies, the very best we know of is PERUNA.—*Star.*

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
s Published Weekly at
ENSBURG, Cambria Co., Pa.
BY H. A. McPIKE.

Guaranteed Circulation - 1,068.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
one year, cash in advance......$1.50
" if not p'd within 3 mos. 1.75
" if not p'd within 6 mos. 2.00
" if not p'd within year.. 2.25
persons residing outside the county additional per year will be charged to postage.
no event will the above terms be departed from, and those who don't consult their interests by paying in advance must not expect to be placed on the same footing as those who do. Let this fact be distinctly understood from this time forward.
for your paper before you stop it, if you must. None but scalawags do otherwise. Don't be a scalawag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.
"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."
$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XV. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1881. NUMBER 37.

Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers, whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

1 inch, 3 times	$1.50
1 " 3 months	2.50
1 " 6 months	4.00
1 " 1 year	6.00
2 " 6 months	6.00
2 " 1 year	10.00
3 " 6 months	8.00
3 " 1 year	12.00
¼ col'n 6 months	10.00
½ " 6 months	25.00
½ " 1 year	35.00
1 " 6 months	40.00
1 " 1 year	75.00
Administrator's and Executor's Notices	2.50
Auditor's Notices	2.00
Stray and similar Notices	1.50

Business items, first insertion 10c. per line; each subsequent insertion 5c. per line.

☞ *Resolutions or proceedings of any corporation or society, and communications designed to call attention to any matter of limited or individual interest, must be paid for as advertisements.*

JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

HEAP!

heapest!

GEO. HUNTLEY
HAS NOW ON HAND THE
LARGEST, BEST and MOST VARIED
STOCK OF
Hardware!
Stoves, Tinware,
HOUSEFURNISHING
&c., &c., that can be found in any one establishment in Western Pennsylvania. His stock comprises
COOK, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES,
of various styles and patterns;
Builders' Hardware
of every description and of best quality;
CARPENTERS' TOOLS!
of all kinds and the best in the market. Also, a large stock of
TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY.
Glassware, Queensware, Silver-Plated Ware, Wood and Willow Ware, Wall Paper, Trunks and Valises, Revolvers, Augers, Vises, Horse Shoes, Bar Iron, Rail Rod, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Rivets, Mill Saws, Grindstones, Steel Shovels, Plow Moulds, Road Scoops;
Mowing Machines, Horse Hay Rakes, Horse Hay Forks, Rope and Pulleys, Cultivators, and a full line of Harvesting Tools. Also, a large assortment of
Table, Floor and Stair Oil Cloths,
Carriage Oil Cloth,
PAPER AND OIL CLOTH WINDOW SHADING AND SHADE FIXTURES; [illegible]
GROCERIES, TOBACCO AND SEGARS,
[illegible]
SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES!
[illegible]
GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, April 11, 1879.

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-FOUR YEARS.

HAY BROTHERS,
Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet Iron Wares
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
SHEET METALS,
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.
Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

McNEVIN & YEAGER,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron WARE,
—AND DEALERS IN—
COOKING & HEATING STOVES,
RANGES, FURNACES, &c.,
1108 Eleventh Avenue, - Altoona, Pa.
One Door West of Opera House.
ROOFING AND SPOUTING
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
[illegible] FOR STOVES CONSTANTLY ON HAND
[illegible]

THE PEOPLE'S
SHAVING and HAIR-DRESSING SALOON.
[illegible]
H. F. SCHAEFER.
March 25, 1881.-tf.

B. & B.
SEPTEMBER 10, 1881.
NEW GOODS!
FOR EARLY FALL,
RECEIVED and OPENED THIS WEEK!

One case English Silk Stripes, at 25 cts.; choice best styles and good effects.
50 pieces all wool French Armures, 42 inches wide, full line of colors, at 50c. a yard, really worth 75c. This is a bargain worthy of special notice, [illegible]
New Plaid Velvets in a combination of colors.
New Stripe Velvets, in a great variety of shades of color, at $1 and $1.25 a yard.
Handsome new Ombre Stripe and Plaid Dress Fabrics, 25c. to $1 a yard.

BLACK SILKS.
10 pieces Heavy Black Silks at $1.25.
10 pieces Heavy Black Silks at $1.50.
10 pieces Heavy Black Silks at $1.75.
10 pieces Heavy Black Silks at $2.00.
These four grades are the best value ever offered in any market.
New Black Satins.
New Black Satin Merveilleux.
Black Cashmeres, 40 inches wide, at 45, 50, 55, 60, 65, 75, 85c. and $1 per yard.
Black Cashmeres, 46 inches wide, at 75, 85, 90c. and $1, better values than ever before offered.

CLOAK DEPARTMENT.
Special Inducements and Bargains.
Heavy Silk Fur-lined Circulars, $26.
Fur-lined Circulars and Garments of different and the most approved shapes, in Satin de Lyon, Satin Rhadames, Satin Merveilleux and Ottoman.
SEAL SACQUES AND DOLMANS.
We will have [illegible] a lot Seal Sacques at $125 and $150; handsome qualities, full lengths and all sizes. Any person contemplating the purchase of a Seal Sacque can secure a bargain by selecting from this first invoice of these goods this season. A lady can save from $15 to $25 on the price of one garment by purchasing early.
New lines of Misses' and Children's Hosiery in fancy and plain solid colors—Cotton, Merino and Cashmere.
New and choice styles Ladies' Neckwear, Spanish Lace Fichus, Black and cream.
[illegible] stock of Housekeeping Goods, Flannels and Blankets.
We are now prepared to show large and varied stocks and the very best possible values for the money in all our many departments.

BOGGS & BUHL,
118 & 120 FEDERAL ST., ALLEGHENY.
N. B.—New Bead Passementerie Trimmings, 20c. to $5 a yard. New Bead Ornaments and Fringes. New Buttons, 10c. to 50c. per dozen.

THE LATEST and MOST WONDERFUL INVENTION!

EDISON'S
INSTANTANEOUS
GUIDE
—TO THE—
Piano or Organ!

By which any Child or Person can play any of the Popular Airs by note, at sight, without STUDY, PREVIOUS PRACTICE, or even Musical Talent. The Company will FORFEIT $1,000 if any Child ten years old fails to play ANY TUNE on our Popular Tunes on the PIANO, ORGAN or MELODEON within ONE HOUR after receiving the Music and Instructions, provided said child can count, with figures from 1 to 100 correctly.

7 Pieces of MUSIC, with INSTRUCTIONS,
Mailed to any address on receipt of $1.00. [illegible] Agents Wanted in every State and County in the Union.
Edison Music Co.,
215 & 217 Walnut St.,
Philadelphia, Pa.
Sept. 16, 1881.-3t.

PUBLIC SALE
—OF—
VALUABLE REAL ESTATE!

THE undersigned will offer at public sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1881,
at 2 o'clock, p. m., the following described real estate, to wit:
All that certain Half Square of Ground situate in the West ward of the borough of Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pennsylvania, known as the McCann property, bounded on the north by Lloyd street, on the east by Julian street, on the south by Ogle street, and on the west by lot of R. J. Lloyd, having thereon erected a two story Frame Dwelling House, Frame Stable and the necessary outbuildings, all in good repair.
[illegible] on the entire piece [illegible]
TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid at the time of sale, and the remainder in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by the judgment bond and mortgage of the purchaser.
HARRIET STYCH.
Sept. 30, 1881.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned having been appointed Auditor to report distribution of the balance in the hands of Henry Hoppie, Executor of George Glasser, [illegible] deceased, as shown by his first and final account, hereby gives notice that he will sit [illegible] in Ebensburg, on [illegible], 1881, at two o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of attending to the duties of his appointment, when and where all persons interested may attend, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.
A. V. BARKER, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Sept. 23, 1881.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor to hear and decide on the exceptions filed to the second and final account of Alexander McMullen, surviving Executor of the last will and testament of Samuel McMullen, late of Allegheny township, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on *Tuesday, October 25th, 1881*, at two o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of attending to the duties of his appointment, when and where all parties interested may attend if they see proper.
A. V. BARKER, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Sept. 23, 1881.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the first and final account of Paul McKeona and John Eger, Executors of James Mehaffy.
Having been, on the motion of Johnston & Scanlan, Esqs., appointed Auditor to report distribution of the money in the hands of said accountants, notice is hereby given that I will attend to the duties of my appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on *Thursday*, the 20th October next, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all interested may attend if they see proper.
F. A. SHOEMAKER, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Sept. 23, 1881.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the first and final account of H. C. Kirkpatrick, Assignee of John Bender.
Having been, on motion of A. V. Barker, Esq., appointed Auditor to report distribution of the money in the hands of said accountant, as shown by his account confirmed Sept. 5th, 1881, notice is hereby given that I will attend to the duties of my appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on *Wednesday, the 19th October*, at 2 o'clock, p. m., when and where all interested may attend if they see proper.
F. A. SHOEMAKER, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Sept. 23, 1881.-3t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of FREDERICK YINGLING, dec'd.
Letters testamentary on the estate of Frederick Yingling, late of [illegible] township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are notified that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
DENNIS CAWLEY, Executor.
[illegible] Twp., Aug. 19, 1881.-6t.

DISSOLUTION!—The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned in the lumber business at Lloydsville, Cambria county, Pa., under the firm name of A. L. McFarlane & Co. (limited), has been dissolved, Mrs. M. L. McGee retiring. [illegible]
A. L. McFARLANE,
M. L. McGEE.
Lloydsville, Sept. 23, 1881.-3t.

LAND FOR SALE.—The undersigned has 96 Acres of land lying between Loretto and Chest Springs which he will sell very cheap and on easy terms. [illegible] For further information call on or address
F. A. STORM,
Loretto, Pa.
July 15, 1881.-tf.

SUBSCRIBE for the CAMBRIA FREEMAN. Only $1.50 per year, in advance.

TILLY'S ADVENTURE.

BY MRS. S. E. DAWES

Tilly Clifford was sitting one evening in the door of her humble home, an old brown farm-house, situated two miles away from the centre of the village of N——. She was wondering what made her father so quiet and sober of late, and why she caught her mother every now and then wiping away a tear with a stealthy hand.

She heard their voices now, as they were talking in a low tone in the kitchen, and once in a while she caught the words, "mortgage" "foreclosure," "ejection," and the like, and she pondered very soberly upon their meaning. Pretty soon her father went out, to attend to matters at the barn, and her mother called to her to "come in."

"Sit down, my child," she said, as Tilly entered. "I want to have a little talk with you."

The girl obeyed, rightly thinking that whatever was troubling her parents was about to be revealed.

"We have been harrassed greatly for some time now," her mother began, "with the fear that we should lose our little home,"

"Lose our home? Why mother I thought that father owned it: that it was left to him by Grandfather Clifford."

"So it was, dear; and your father received it free from incumbrance, but, in an evil hour, he put a mortgage of three hundred dollars upon it, in order to loan that amount to an old friend. Not long after the friend failed and the debt was lost. The time for foreclosing the mortgage ended years ago; but kind Mr. Dey, who held it, has said repeatedly, "never mind, Mr. Clifford, as long as you pay the interest, the money can remain invested in the house.' He died, as you know, a few weeks ago, and the nephew, who inherits the property, says we must pay the three hundred dollars within three months, or else leave the house."

"Oh mother! will it be possible for father to do so?" asked Tilly anxiously.

"There is only one hope. We have tho't of a friend about thirty miles from here, who may possibly let us have the money, and allow us to transfer the mortgage to him."

"I do hope he will, mother; it would be so dreadful to have him leave the old house."

"It will be as God wills," replied Mrs. Clifford; but we must make every effort we can to save it. We think of taking the journey in our own wagon, to save expenses, and we have decided to start to-morrow morning. You will not be afraid to stay here alone through the day, will you? We have arranged for your Uncle John to come here and sleep the night we are away."

"It will be dreadfully lonesome here with you both away; but I am not in the least afraid to stay," said Tilly bravely.

As they wished to take an early start in the morning, the family retired very soon after Mr. Clifford returned from doing his barn chores.

Tilly awoke at sunrise, and found that her mother and father had been up already quite a while, and the preparations for their journey were nearly made.

"Don't leave the house, except to go a short distance, and be very careful, Tilly, about fire," said Mrs. Clifforn as they drove away.

Tilly gave the desired promise, kissed them good bye, and then went into the house, to forget her loneliness as best she could in doing up the morning housework.

She had a long day, all to herself, and many a little piece of work that had been put by for a favorable time she managed to finish. In the afternoon she happened to think of an interesting book, which one of her school-friends had lent her a day or two before, and she sat down by the open window to enjoy it.

She was so absorbed in its contents, that she was startled when she heard a sweet voice say:

"Shall I intrude if I step in and rest my self a few moments?"

Tilly looked up, and young lady, beautifully dressed, stood before her. She had a sweet, winning face, and the most faultless grace of manner. She was instantly charmed with her strange visitor, and quickly replied.—

"Not in the least. Walk right in."

The young lady took the chair offered, which was a large cushioned rocker, and sank into its easy depths in utter weariness.

"I was journeying with my friends," she said, "and somehow have strayed away from them, and we have become separated."

"I dare say they will find you," said Tilly, hopefully, "and in the meantime, you may rest here as long as you choose."

"Thank you; this is such a clean, cozy little home, it will be a real treat to stay here a while," replied the young lady.

The two girls were soon chatting as familiarly as though they had always known each other. As it grew toward night, the strange lady's friends did not appear. Tilly wondered why she appeared so perfectly easy about her situation.

Not long after ten, the young lady said, "If you will allow me to spend the night here, I will make some arrangements whereby I can meet my friends furthur on."

"I should be very glad to have you stay," replied Tilly, "as my father and mother have gone upon a journey, and it will be pleasant to have company."

By and by Uncle John came in, and was introduced to Tilly's visitor, who made herself very agreeable to him, as she talked about crops and other matters that she tho't would interest him.

She retired quite early, and Tilly gave her the spare bed-room, which led out of the parlor.

'Where did that young woman come from?" asked uncle John, as Tilly returned to the kitchen.

She explained the story of having become separated from her friends, and of seeking rest there.

"It is rather of a strange statement, I should think," replied Uncle John.

"Do you think there is anything wrong about her, Uncle John?" asked Tilly, anxiously.

"I cannot say there is," he replied, "but there's a strange glitter in her eye once in a while, which I don't like. I think she'll bear watching."

There were two bedrooms leading from the kitchen. Till occupied one, and Uncle John the other, where Mrs. and Mr. Clifford usually slept.

About midnight Tilly awoke with a start and thought she heard strange sounds in the kitchen. She crept out of bed and looked through the crack of the door which was ajar. There she saw a sight which froze her blood with horror. Her young lady guest was standing by the table, clad in her night dress, and wildly brandishing a large carving knife, whose edge, every now and then, she would apparantly try upon her finger.

"Ha! she'll make a nice victim, won't she?" she muttered; her neck is so thin and white. The fiends tell me I'll have a fount of blood to-night. Ha, ha!"

Tilly tried to scream, but she couldn't make a sound. To her intense relief Uncle John, who, as he afterward expressed it, "had not undressed at all, but had slept with one eye open," rushed out of the bed room and wrenched the knife from the frantic woman, seized her by the arm, and marched her back to her room.

By the time she reached there the fierce glitter had gone from her eyes, and she seemed as docile as a child. Shutting her into the room and barricading the door, Uncle John returned again to the kitchen.

In the meantime, Tilly had dressed and stood there, with a white face, awaiting him.

"O, Uncle John!" she cried, in a hoarse whisper, "I do believe she meant to kill me; what does it mean?"

"It means, child, that the woman is crazy, and has probably escaped from some lunatic asylum."

"O, dear! I'm afraid to stay here another minute, Uncle John, and, as for sleeping, I'm sure I shall not close my eyes again to-night."

"Her madness comes on by spells, I think, and we won't be troubled by her any more to-night. You go to bed, and I'll keep watch the rest of the night," said Uncle John.

Assured thus of safety, Tilly retired to her room, but she was too excited to sleep soundly, and only caught a short nap now and then.

Next morning the young lady came out, daintily dressed, to breakfast, and looked and appeared so perfectly sane, that Tilly was almost fain to believe that the incident of the night before was only a horrible dream. She retired to her room as soon as the meal was finished, and while Uncle John and Tilly were consulting as to what should be done, they were startled to see a handsome carriage, with a span of horses drive up.

A pale, anxious-looking gentleman came hastily up the walk, and knocked upon the door.

"Have you seen anything of a young lady, dressed in a black silk dress and sack, and a white hat, trimmed with lace and feathers?" he asked, hurriedly.

"Yes, sir; she is here now," said Tilly. "Won't you come in and see her?"

"Thank God!" he exclaimed, fervently. Then, turning to the lady in the carriage, he called out:

"Dismiss your fears, my dear. Alice is here."

The lady soon after entered, and Tilly immediately conducted her to her daughter's room.

Upon her return to the kitchen, Tilly told the circumstances of the young lady's arrival, and Uncle John related her midnight visit to the kitchen, and the muttered threats they had heard her make while holding the knife.

"My unhappy child," said the poor father, in a broken voice, while the tears rolled down his cheeks. She has been bereft of reason for the past three years, and been the inmate of an asylum until recently. Her keepers thought she was so much better, they allowed her to come out and try a change. While we were riding slowly along yesterday, she suddenly leaped from the carriage and plunged into a piece of woods by the road. I followed as fast as I could, but she escaped me, and her mother and I have been suffering tortures of suspense in regard to her fate. She has spells of frantic thirst for blood. I shudder to think what a tragedy might have happened here."

"It was a narrow escape," said Uncle John; "as it happened, there was no harm done, and I am glad that your daughter is safe."

Soon after the young lady appeared accompanied by her mother, and dressed for her journey. As her father passed out of the door he thrust a bill into Tilly's hands with the remark.

"I owe you a debt of gratitude for sheltering my daughter, and you shall hear from me again."

Tilly opened her hand, and a crisp five dollar bill lay upon her palm. She had never owned so much money in her life before, and she gazed at it in pleased wonder. How long the time seemed till night, for then she expected her parents home. At last they drove slowly into the yard, and from the expression of sadness upon both their faces, she knew their errand had been a fruitless one.

"Your father's friend was unable to make us the loan, and he has come home feeling utterly discouraged," said Mrs. Clifford, as she sank wearily into a chair.

"I'm so sorry," said Tilly, with trembling lips; "but it isn't so bad to lose our home as though some one of us had been killed or gone crazy."

Then, as her father entered soon after, Tilly told all about the exciting events of the previous day and night.

As they realized the danger that had threatened their only child, Mrs. Clifford exclaimed, thankfully:

"You were right, Tilly, in saying that our trouble is not the worst that could befall us; we'll bear it with becoming fortitude, now that all our lives are spared."

A few evenings after, while the family were sitting together in the twilight, a neighbor, who had been to the postoffie, threw a letter into the open door.

Tilly lighted a candle, and her father gazed curiously at the direction and the postmark.

"Who can it be from?" he exclaimed, turning it over and over in his hand.

"Why, father, open it and see," said Tilly, laughing; "that's the quickest way to find out."

He did so, and a check for five hundred dollars fell out.

"Here, Tilly, read it," he said, with a trembling voice. "I can't think what it means."

It read thus:

"MR. CLIFFORD—*Dear Sir*: Having obtained your name and address as I passed through your village the other day, I take great pleasure in sending you the inclosed check. It is only a slight return for the service your daughter rendered to my afflicted child. I beg that you will use this money for your own or her benefit, as you may see best. Yours truly
HERMAN ST. CLAIR."

"O, father!" said Tilly, clapping her hands with delight, "that will pay off the mortgage, and we can keep our home after all."

"We can, thank God," he said; "what a merciful Providence sent that young woman to our door."

'God has many ways of bringing about the same result," said Mrs. Clifford reverently. I have had faith to believe He would help us in our trouble, but I never dreamed it would come in the way it has. How can we ever be thankful enough?"

A few days after the whole family went upon a journey, and when they returned they brought with them a clear title to the little household. After paying the mortgage they invested one hundred and fifty dollars in the bank for Tilly, and the remaining fifty they presented to Uncle John, thus enabling the old gentleman to purchase some farm implements he had long needed.

Tilly never forgot this lesson of her girlhood, or the lesson of God's watchful care over us which it taught her.—*Ballou's Monthly Magazine.*

BURNED OUT.

A THRILLING ADVENTURE IN SOUTHERN INDIA.

The following is from Edwin L. Arnold's "On the Indian Hills."

I was busy writing, and the evening being cold and wet, and fever still hanging about me, on that eventful day I had made a fire in the stove in my little hut, the chimney of which passed up through the thatch of the roof. The dinner was standing ready on the table, and the lamp was burning brightly, but, as the next day was mail day, I wrote on and on, absorbed in my occupation. The temperature increased very rapidly, and a sort of red glow came on the paper, which I remembered afterward, but at the time I thought little of.

However, the heat became so noticeable that I at last started up to attend to the stove which I supposed was the culprit: but to my dismay and astonishment, directly my eyes were raised, I saw the whole roof of my hut already in flames, and burning fiercely under a strong wind which was blowing thro' the trees outside. What followed was very brief and decisive. My "boy" was just coming round from the kitchen with a dish of curry, but when he saw that astonishing sight, he stood spell-bound for a moment, and then down went the curry and he flew to the big bell hanging to a tree close by, and rang a peal which brought the coolies swarming up the hill in a dusky, yelling crowd for their "lines."

Half a glance showed me that it was impossible to save the hut, for it was now well alight, and the strong wind increased the flames every moment, while the nearest water was at the bottom of the hill, and I knew well that before we could collect chattels and organize a fire brigade it would be all over. So I proceeded to save what was possible, the estate books were got out first, along with a lot of my own, which will bear the marks of the jungle mud, into which they were thrown, as long as they last; and then I unlocked some drawers and salvaged several parcels of money. By this time the place was like a bake oven, and burning "fore and aft," and the wild looking crowd of coolies outside were yelling and dancing about, quite at their wits' end.

One old woman rushed bravely in, and making for my sleeping compartment, seized a blanket and pillow, which she gripped tightly in her dusky arms and carried about with her for the rest of the time, being much too excited to lay them any where. Fired by this example, some coolies made a rush into the porch. Unfortunately my door opened outward, and in the scuffle banged to and kept hard shut in my face by the great crowd outside, of whom the men nearest the door were pressed close against it by the others further away. In vain I kicked and shouted; it was firm, and the dense yellow smoke was blinding me and getting down my throat. At length I called out to the head native "maistry," who I knew was outside, "Jowra maistry, knock some of these fools down and clear my door."

Then there came the refreshing "Whack, Whack," of his stick, and the crowd parted and the door opened, but not too soon. Already the flaming mass or the roof overhead was rocking on the slender uprights which supported it. Any moment it might fall. The last I saw of the interior of my hut was the ready-set table; the lamp still burning placidly in the thick yellow smoke, the white tablecloth on fire in twenty places, and big flakes of matting, falling, smoking, left and right. Scarcely had the door opened and freed me, when I heard the sharp crack of my revolver which hung up loaded at the head of my bed, and the bullet whistled overhead.

The pistol had become red hot, and now, added to the general confusion by falling to the ground, and every now and then leaping up and firing a shot promiscuously into the crowd. This reminded me of my unfortunate guns, which there had been no time to save, and they, in turn, reminded me of a new, unopened five-gallon tin of kerosene oil which stood in my bed-room. I would have fetched it out, though it were red hot, had there been any chance of staying the fire but, as it was, I was so disgusted with the loss of my property I thought it might as well take its chance and end up the tomasha by a grand final firework.

And so it was! The coolies had scarcely obeyed my warning, and got behind trees, when there was a terrific bang which was heard right on top of the Bungalow Hill; a great column of smoke, flames and sparks leaped right up to the tree tops, singeing the leaves; and then, dying down, the roof fell in, followed by what remained of the walls. For a moment everything was brightly illuminated, but soon the fire went out with a sudden calm, and I was aware I was standing in my slippers, bareheaded, in the rain, which was falling fast now, by the smoking cinders of the poor little house which had sheltered me for ten or eleven months.

That night I slept rolled up in a blanket on the floor of L——'s bungalow on the hill, and the next morning after a melancholy search among the hills for treasure trove—in which I found rupees and annas fused into lumps, and only the metal work of my gun remaining—I confided my servants, my dogs all my be longings that could be got together (and the cat, if she could be found,) to the care of my friend; borrowed a pair of boots and a hat, and, mounting the state pony, turned my back on the Pardagherry jungles, meaning to go to Calicut to refit and see a doctor, and perhaps, take a holiday, if he prescribed one, at that great resort of the broken-down Southern Indians, the Nellgherry Hills.

* * *

FASHION item: It isn't because a woman is exactly afraid of a cow that she runs away and screams. It is because gored dresses are not fashionable.

IT BEATS LIFE INSURANCE.

A PLAN THAT PROMISES TO ECLIPSE THE GRAVE-YARD BUSINESS.

The following marriage notice, says a Hamburg (Pa.) correspondent of the N. Y. *Sun*, appeared in one of the neighboring weekly newspapers to-day:

On Sept. 14, by Rev. Y. R. Leinbach, Mr. Enos L. Boyer, of Maiden Creek, to Miss Lizzie Catharine Holman, of Lebanon county. No cards.

Mr. Boyer is an honest young ore miner of good character. His bride is a farmer's daughter, educated in the kitchen and graduated a first-class, intelligent house-keeper. He is thirty and she just twenty. Their parents are only in very moderate circumstances. Six months ago the young people were quite poor. They had intended to board with a poor family after marriage.—Instead, however, of doing this, they were enabled to go to housekeeping in first-class style, and all by a novel streak of luck. No secret is made of the fact that they were first insured by speculators for about $75,000 in a dozen or more marriage insurance companies. Mr. Boyer, the groom, was asked if he had any objection to giving his experience in this entirely new method of starting in life, and he promptly replied, with a smile:

"Of course not. I am willing to let everybody know all about it, so that other young people may enjoy good luck also. Thirteen months ago Lizzie and myself were engaged to be married. The wedding day was fixed, but suddenly the mines stopped work, and I was thrown out of a job. Lizzie was living home with her parents, and after I had told her of my bad luck we concluded not to get married, because we had no money to commence housekeeping, and I had very poor prospects ahead. One day George Merritt, a neighbor of mine, called to see me. He taught school at Dry Rock during the winter season. He said he heard that I was going to be married soon, and I told him of my bad luck. He told me not to let that worry me, and said that if I would let him take out a marriage insurance policy on me and then marry, he would buy me an eighty-dollar walnut bedroom set of furniture, with a marble top washstand, bureau and table. He said he was the agent of one of the new companies, and that he would take out a policy for $5,000 and have it transferred to himself. I said I was willing that he should if Lizzie was. My friend Merritt then told me that he had a few friends who would use me well if they might have the same privilege of insuring me in the other companies, and I said it was all right, and that they should come along. The very next evening another agent came and offered to buy me a flowered carpet for a front room, a flowered carpet for a sitting room, and a rag carpet for the kitchen. I was delighted with the business, and I told him he might take out the policy. In the meantime I had seen Lizzie, and she seemed first to dislike the idea, but finally told me to use my own judgment. Along came another agent and he agreed to furnish two bed rooms for the privilege of insuring us. I accepted this offer, and looked for the next agent. To make a long story short, fifteen agents agreed to take policies for $5,000, and thus I became insured for $75,000 in about a dozen companies. Every agent made a present of some kind, and when all the details were ready to be carried out, I rented this modest two-story house here, and Lizzie and her friends scrubbed and scoured it from top to bottom. I met the agents over at my uncle's tavern in a back room. I signed the applications and the assignments one after another until the large, old fashioned table was covered with printed matter, blank forms, &c. Each agent either gave me an order on a store or the cash money as soon as I had signed his papers. Afterward I learned that the orders were on stores owned by the officers of the insurance companies. Well, with this money and the orders in hand we got married and then furnished our house as you see it here. I invite you to examine it from top to bottom, Everything is new, so you see how the marriage insurance business works for us. Yes, those vases and the pictures and that parlor organ were all bought for us in the same way. The agents explained to me that one year after our marriage each of those $5,000 policies would be worth about $1,740 each. That is why they were so anxious to furnish my house.

"Two other agents, wanted us to have a bridesmaid at our wedding. They went to my wife's sister Helen, and asked her if she would accept a handsome silk dress to wear at the wedding as a bridesmaid. She got mad and told them they were in a shameful business, and that if she couldn't buy her own dresses she would do without. She told them to clear out. They next went to the bride and asked her to name another bridesmaid, but Lizzie said that the thing had gone on long enough, and that the insurance business must stop right there. That is the reason why we had no bridesmaid. I suppose enough agents could be found to dress up a groomsman, too, had we wanted one. I have heard that at a number of weddings the bride and bridesmaids were fitted out with money given by the insurance companies' agents for the privilege of taking out policies. You see that as soon as a party becomes insured he can marry, but his policy won't be payable until a year elapses. I have figured out the profits, say on a policy of $5,000. The agent makes a present to the man who is to marry, say of $50; the policy will cost him $45, and the transfer or assignment, $1; total $96. His man then marries, and in a year's time the company promises to pay cash from $350 to $400 per thousand, say $1,750 for a $5,000 policy. The company raises this money by assessing other members of the class not married. If the companies keep their word the agents will make handsome profits on their investments; if they don't keep their word it won't hurt us. The business must pay, and agents must have confidence in the companies, because they make daily calls on all ministers and dressmakers to find out who is going to be married. Of course, the agents don't keep all the policies they get hold of. They sell them at a high advance and invest the profits in other policies. I know these things because I have gone through the hands of fifteen of them. Nearly every couple that is married nowadays is insured.—The business has spread into nearly every circle of society, from the highest to the lowest. The poorest young people now can afford to have the grandest weddings. I know of a wedding that is to come off just before Christmas that will open the eyes of the people. The bride and groom are insured for over $200,000, and as they are very poor they don't hold a single policy. I believe they got about $1,200 cash in advance from the policy holders, who are mostly rich farmers and agents The young couple are going to have a very grand wedding in church, the grandest that ever took place in the church, and a city minister will perform the cermmony. The bride is a cigar factory girl and the husband works for a huckster Both of them are odd characters, and they say they are going to give the people something to talk about. Over 1,000 invitations are to be sent out, and the idea is to have a number of newspaper reporters present at the wedding and banquet. Our wedding was to have been this way, but we concluded to have our house furnished, as that was the most sensible thing, The couple that I am talking about desire to creat a sensation, and I suppose they will succeed. The bride's dress is to be a long-tailed affair, and twelve of her lady friend's are going to get new white dresses, to cost $10 each, all to be bought by the bride. They are going to have carpet laid from the church door across the sidewalk to the street, and there will be no end to the flowers, laurel, cedar, pine, cakes and wine. This sort of wedding promises to be very common in a few years. The graveyard business is slowly playing out, and the new marriage business is looming up as the latest sensation."

* * *

A PRAIRIE TORNADO.—M. C. Stevens, of Cherokee county, Iowa, a former resident of Oswego who had a terrible experience with a tornado in June last, arrived here a few days ago. Mr. Stevens is still on crutches, nursing a broken leg and is suffering from other injuries sustained at the time. His account of the tornado was very interesting. On the 26th of June, about eight o'clock p. m., he with his wife and three children were walking near his house when what they supposed a rain storm was seen approaching. There was nothing unusual in the appearance of the coming storm, and the family were about to take shelter in the house when suddenly the building collapsed and the air was filled with flying timbers and household effects. Mr. Stevens was instantly knocked senseless, and on regaining consciousness, three hours later, found his thigh broken, his arm and head injured and his wife beside him with her hand in his, stone dead. Mr. Stevens, when he saw nothing could be done for his wife, crawled around in the black night in search for his children. The youngest boy he found lying on the ground insensible, with his leg broken. The oldest boy was not hurt, but the little girl could not be found for some time. Finally she was discovered clinging, head downwards, to a stove on the top of the wreck of the house. The wind continued to blow a fearful rate after the tornado had passed and the uninjured boy found it almost impossible to release his sister, but he finally did and found she was not hurt. This done the little fellow started for a neighbor's house, a quarter of a mile distant. It was impossible to stand erect on account of the wind, and the journey was performed on hands and knees in the face of the terrible storm and in the blackest darkness. Assistance was soon at hand and all were removed to a place of safety. An examination of the body of Mrs. Stevens disclosed that a splinter had been driven into the base of the brain about two and one-half inches, and that death must have been almost instantaneous. The house and furniture were a total wreck. The sides of the house had fallen in, with the roof on top, and on the summit of the pile was the stove, to which the little girl was found clinging. The contents were smashed to pieces. Mr. Stevens says the tornado was sixty feet wide and about twenty-five or thirty feet high. The wind was so hot that it was impossible to breathe it, and its velocity terrible. It was followed by a blast that was icy cold. The lightning which accompanied the tornado was awful, and hail stones the size of eggs fell.—*Oswego (N. Y.) Times.*

* * *

CHILD-LIKE AND BLAND.—His name was Moses Sparrow, he was very green. That was the idea that always came into Miss Page's mind when she looked at her country landlady's son. Such a rustic youth, with such fair hair, worn long, such big blue eyes and such sloping shoulders, such a lamb-like expression. And being there at the farmhouse, whither she had been sent to spend the summer months, the city belle resolved that she would try her powers of fascination upon the boy, who struck her as so good a subject for flirtation, in which all the fun was to be on her side and all the sentiment on his.

And at it she went, beginning with a smile, a word, and rejoicing to see the fish bite so readily. She enjoyed herself very much, until she grew tired of it, and then she decided to break the heart she had won, and enjoying the crash. So she turned him out in the garden and made him set beside her on the bench under the wistarias, and said, sadly:

"I'm going home next week. I shall send you wedding cards when I am married I am to be married to a rich old gentleman next winter."

Then she waited to see him drop at her feet, but drop he did not. He only said:

"Wal, I'm real glad! I kinder felt afraid I'd been goin' to far with you. I'm a sort of butterfly, flirtin' from flower to flower, you know; and I have flirted with you, I du allow. I was afraid you'd go off in a decline or suthin'—you seemed to set so much on me—if you heard sudden-like that me and Ann Maria was keepin' steady company. But, law, sence you're to be married, there ain't no harm done! I shouldn't hev liked to hev you drown yourself, like t'other summer boarder did, in the mill pond. She had my photograph in her pocket when she was fished out." Then he smiled at Miss Page, and she arose and sailed away with great dignity.

* * *

A WELL FILLED POSTAL CARD.—A month ago, a gentleman received a postal card from his brother in Iowa, containing over five thousand words. It was written to him as a letter, and the writing upon it so fine that it required a magnifying glass to read a portion of it. He made up his mind that he would not be outdone, and four weeks ago he made preparations to reply in the same style. He wrote during his leisure moments an answer, which he finally brought to a close, the space on his card having been entirely consumed. When his task was completed he counted the number of words, and found that he had six thousand four hundred and seventy, a number exceeding the one he had received by over one thousand. It was written with a steel pen and can be read without the aid of a glass.

* * *

A PUT up job—preserves.

THE DOLLS PICNIC.

TROUBLES IN FARMER BLAKE'S GARRET—WHY THE PICNIC FAILED.

There was a picnic in Farmer Blakes attic. The farmer and his wife had gone to the village, and left little Dick and Fanny to take care of baby Ben. So the children thought they would have a picnic.

It was Doll Dink's birth day. Doll Dinks was a black baby, six months old, and he squeaked. He had a birth day twice in a month.

Doll Midget had blue eyes and yellow curls. She was invited to the picnic.

Dick got a great milk pan and filled it full of water. This was Boston Bay. The dolls were first to be taken out to sail, and then they were to have a lunch. The lunch was a large piece of spice cake and two jam tarts.

Pudge, the fat kitten, was invited to the picnic, too. To begin with, they put her on a small table close to Boston Bay so that she could look on. There was not room in the boat for three of them. The lunch was laid by in an old wooden box. As soon as the boat was ready Doll Dinks and Doll Midget went on board. The boat was one of grandpa Blake's old slippers. Then they set sail. Dick made the wind blow with the bellows, and Fanny puffed out her rosy cheeks with all her might.

But the trouble was that Baby Ben wanted to help with the fire shovel. So the children told him that he had better be the fairy godmother. The fairy godmother always hid in the wood box, and popped out just at the right moment. Baby Ben thought he liked best to blow the boat with the fire shovel, but Fanny promised to give him a bite of her share of the cake. This consoled Ben and they made a place for him in the woodbox. There he kept so very still that the children thought that he must have gone to sleep.

All at once a loud splash was heard. A fearful storm arose in Boston Bay, and the boat was upset. It was all that fat-kitten Pudge, who had tumbled from the table into the milk pan. What an uproar! the dolls had no life preservers, but Dick and Fanny bravely dragged them from the waters. As for Pudge, the children saw her going down stairs, with a stream like a small Charles River dropping off behind. Doll Dinks, being hollow, could float, and he squeaked as loud as ever when he was pulled out. But, after all, poor Doll Midget was drowned, Her nice clean clothes were soaked, and her lovely hair came all out of curl.

"Now," said Fanny, "we must take Doll Midget to the kitchen fire and dry her, or she will never be fit to come to picnic."

"Oh, no!" said Dick, "she's dead as a—as a hairpin. But I heard Uncle John say that they roll drowned folks on a barrel, and then blow 'em up. That rusticakes 'em."

"Russicakes 'em?" said Fanny.

"Yest, that's what uncle John called it. Let's russicake Doll Midget that way. Hold on till I get a barrel!"

But all he could find was a large spoon. Then after doll Midget's dress was taken off she was rolled. Dick rolled her so hard that her sides split open. Next he put the nose of the bellows between her ribs, for she said that her mouth was not big enough. Then he blew just as hard as he could. The first thing Fanny knew, a puff of sawdust flew out of Doll Midgets side into her eyes. She threw her apron over her head and began to cry. Dick kept shouting, "She's rusticated! She's rusticated!" But poor Fanny cried all the harder. So Dick proposed to wake up the fairy godmother and eat the picnic.

At this Fanny dried her eyes. They crept up softly to the woodbox. There lay baby Ben fast asleep, sure enough. There were crumbs of spice cake and jam tart on his frock, and a bit of jam on the end of his nose, The lunch was all gone.

"Oh, you rogue!" cried Fanny.

Ben opened his blue eyes and looked so cunningly that both the children laughed and forgave him at once. Then they agreed to put off the rest of the picnic until the next day.—*Glendive Times.*

* * *

THE WAY WOMEN BOSS A PILLOW.—Among the recent inventions is a pillow holder. It is explained that the pillow holder is for the purpose of holding a pillow while the pillow-case is being put on. We trust this new invention will not come into general use, as there is no sight more beautiful to the eyes of man than to see a woman hold a pillow in her teeth while she gently manipulates the pillow-case over it. We do not say that a woman is beautiful with her mouth full of pillows. No one can ever accuse us of saying that, but there is something homelike and old-fashioned about it that cannot be replaced by any invention. We know that certain over fastidious women have long clamored for some new method of putting on a pillow-case, but these people have either lost their teeth, or the new ones they have bought do not grasp the situation. They have tried several new methods, such as blowing the pillow-case up and trying to get the pillow in before the wind got out, and they have tried to get the pillow in by rolling up the pillow-case until the bottom is reached, and then placing the pillow on one end and gently unrolling the pillow-case, but all these schemes have their drawbacks. The old style of chewing one end of the pillow, and holding it the way a retriever dog holds a duck, till the pillow-case is on, and then spanking the pillow a couple of times on each side is the best, and it gives the woman's jaws about the only rest they get during the day. If any invention drives this old custom away from us, and we no more see the matrons of the land with their hair full of feathers and their mouths full of striped bed ticking, we shall feel that one of the dearest of our institutions has been ruthlessly torn from us, that the fabric of our national supremacy has received a sad blow, and that our liberties are in danger.—*Washington Capitol*

* * *

IN the classic shades of Deadwood the average native is not very choice in selecting the language used in advertising a runaway wife. The notices are usually written and posted in the postoffices and saloons, where they will reach the eyes of a majority of the population. A recent one reads as follows:

"My wife, Sarah, has Shook my ranche, When I didn't Doo a darned thing Too hur an' I want it destinctly Understood that any man That takes hur in an' keeps fur her On my account Will git himself pumped so full of lead that Sum tenderfoot will Locate him fur a Mineral clame. If she runs her face fur goods I won't put up fur hur, an' I'll lick the son-of-a-tornado that talks her stand off even fur the drinx. a word to the wise is sufficient an' orter work on fools too.'"

* * *

NEVER confound the bad with the good remedies, the very best we know of is PERUNA.—*Star.*

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - - - - OCT. 7, 1881.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

STATE.
FOR STATE TREASURER:
ORANGE NOBLE, of Erie.
JUDICIARY.
FOR ASSOCIATE JUDGES:
JAMES MYERS, Ebensburg.
JOHN FLANIGAN, Stonycreek Twp.
COUNTY.
FOR TREASURER:
JOHN A. KENNEDY, Ebensburg.
FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONERS:
JOSEPH HOGUE, Allegheny Twp.
JOHN CAMPBELL, Conemaugh Boro'.
FOR POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR:
GEORGE W. EASLY, Johnstown.
FOR COUNTY AUDITORS:
H. A. ENGLEHART, Ebensburg.
JOHN LITZINGER, Clearfield Twp.
FOR CORONER:
C. W. EASLY, Johnstown.

HADN'T the Johnstown *Tribune* better revise and amend its statement about the Erie *Evening Herald* being the only "Democratic paper in Northwestern Pennsylvania," etc? It is a discovery by the editor of that paper for which he deserves a very large leather medal.

A REPUBLICAN aspirant for nomination for Recorder of Deeds in Philadelphia retired in disgust from the canvass, for the reason, as he says, that a candidate for office in that city is expected to have a silver mine at his back, a drinking capacity equal to that of the camel, and the ability to smoke like the stack of an iron furnace.

THE Grand Jury of the District of Columbia on Tuesday returned a true bill against Charles J. Guiteau for the murder of President Garfield. It is not likely that his trial will be proceeded with for several days yet, as his counsel, Mr. Scoville, of Chicago, his brother-in-law, will ask the Court to grant him a reasonable time to prepare his defense.

A GREAT deal of history has been made in this country during the past sixteen years. Two Presidents have been assassinated; one President has been tried by impeachment; one term of the Presidency has been filled by a man who was never elected, and two terms of the most corrupt administration in the history of the country, followed after the expiration of four years, by an unsuccessful effort to elevate its head to the Presidency for a third term, in violation of the unwritten and time-honored law of the Republic.

FOUR of the defendants in the Star Route conspiracy cases—Brady, French Turner and Brown—appeared in the Criminal Court at Washington on Tuesday and each entered into his own recognizance for his appearance on the following day. The preliminary question to be disposed of by the Court will be a motion to be made by their counsel today (Thursday), to quash the information against them filed by the District Attorney. Bob Ingersoll is one of their counsel and claims that they have committed no offence, even if all the facts alleged against them are admitted.

IF it be true, as is alleged in apparently well informed circles, that when Mr. Arthur visited New York Judge Robertson, the Collector of the Port, who may be literally said to have been the prime instigator in bringing about the defeat of Grant's aspirations for a third term, and whose nomination to the Senate last spring by President Garfield for the office he now holds caused the rupture between Conkling and the President, and ultimately the resignation of the New York Senator and that of Platt, his colleague—if, we repeat, Collector Robertson called on President Arthur, Conkling's fast and never-failing friend, and then and there made known his desire of being retained in office, it has about it the pleasant fragrance of new-mown hay in June.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR went to New York about the middle of last week and returned to Washington on Tuesday of the present week. The purpose of his visit, as he himself stated and as it was published to the country, was to arrange certain business matters with the other members of the law firm with which he was connected. Admitting this to be true, it is strange, passing strange, that in attending to a matter apparently so easy of accomplishment, he should require the united assistance of Senator Jones, of Nevada, Grant's right-hand man, of Grant himself, of the two Cameron's, sire and son, of "Black Jack," otherwise called John A. Logan, of Illinois, and even of Billy Mahone, all of whom were on hand to aid him in dissolving his law partnership. It may all have been very innocent, but it has a very ugly look, and is calculated to strike terror into the souls of the men who under the leadership of Blaine and Garfield throttled the third term monster at the Chicago convention.

THE personal relations between General Garfield and General Hancock were always pleasant, and it will be remembered that the last official act of Presid't Garfield before he was shot was to sign an order, which Hancock had previously requested, promoting Colonel Mitchell, of General Hancock's staff, to an Assistant Adjutant-Generalship in the regular army. The President accompanied the official document with a letter to General Hancock in his own handwriting, conveying the warmest expression of friendship and esteem. It is a singular fact that has never been made public, says the New York *World*, that at the very moment when the President was shot, General Hancock was writing a reply to his letter thanking him in the strongest terms for Colonel Mitchell's promotion. The letter was about half finished when the General received a dispatch announcing the shooting. He left it unfinished, and it yet remains in that condition. It is General Hancock's intention at the proper time to present President Garfield's letter and his own unfinished reply to Mrs. Garfield, as a mournful memento of the kindly relations between the two rival candidates for the Presidency.

THE Republican county convention met at the Court House on Monday last and after an organization was had it didn't take it many minutes to go thro' the formality of ratifying the nominations that had been previously agreed upon by a few of the bosses here and in Johnstown. This is a very handy and a very accomodating way of setting up a ticket, since it saves the candidates from any expense in making a preliminary canvass of the county, and relieves the delegates from all responsibility to their constituents. The candidates selected in the way we have mentioned, or at least those for the most important offices, are citizens of respectability so far as we know them, but they have no advantage in this respect over the Democratic nominees. The resolutions adopted, or, as the report of the proceedings states it, "handed in," are from the pen of the boss who edits the Johnstown *Tribune*, who is also the postmaster of that place, and who in playing the part he did in the convention violated Mr. Hayes' celebrated civil service reform circular for the guidance of those who held office under him. We believe, however, it is now regarded as being obsolete, at least in this county. Does the editor of the *Tribune* recollect of having said in his paper during the session of the Legislature in 1879, and afterwards, that Kemble and all his partners ought to in the pennitentiary? Who stepped in between Kemble and his confederates and the penitentiary? The Pardon Board, every member of which is identified with Hoyt's administration, first blocked the way, and then Hoyt himself closed up the gap by issuing their pardons. And yet the boss of the *Tribune* "handed in" a resolution declaring that Hoyt "*is to be commended for his wise and pure administration of his high office.*" Two years ago, in the opinion of the *Tribune*, Kemble and his gang ought to have been sent to the penitentiary, but now, in the opinion of the editor of the same paper, it was "wise and pure" in Hoyt to pardon them. The matter is badly mixed.

THE Ohio election will take place on Tuesday next, when a Governor, several other State officers and a Legislature will be chosen. The candidates for Governor are Charles Foster, familiarly called "Calico Foster," the present Republican incumbent, and John W. Bookwalter, Democrat—a self-made man and largely interested in manufacturing enterprises. The Republican papers ever since his nomination have been endeavoring to belittle his candidacy, pricipally on the ground of his being an unknown man in the politics of the country, but he seems likely to make them thoroughly acquainted with him by the time he gets through with them. Foster is what is known in politics as a "trimmer," or perhaps, more correctly speaking, a demagogue, and has conspicuously revealed his character in that respect during the campaign, to the utter disgust of the temperance voters, by attempting to carry water on one shoulder and lager beer on the other. His case seems to be a desperate one in every aspect in which it can be viewed, and the New York *Times*, the leading Republican paper in the country, one day last week threw up the sponge as follows: "Should President Arthur show a disposition to be advised or led by Senator Conkling, 30,000 Ohio Republicans will stay away from the polls on election day, the Democratic ticket will be elected by a vote larger than that of Bishop in 1877, the Legislature will be under Democratic control, and the Democrats will gain (by new districting) ten Representatives in Congress." This is a Republican prophecy, and the result of the vote in Ohio next Tuesday will show how much truth or guess work there is in it.

NO CONVENTION ever before met in this State to nominate a candidate for a State office that had the names of so many competent men presented to it from amongst whom to make the selection as the Democratic convention which met at Williamsport last week to nominate a candidate for State Treasurer. Each and every one of them fully came up to the Jeffersonian standard of honesty and competency, and it is to the infinite credit of the Democracy that the nomination of any one of them would have been a sufficient guarantee that the business of the treasury department would be faithfully administered. That the nomination of Orange Noble, of Erie county, is an exceptionally strong one does not admit of any doubt. He is a self-made man, architect of his own fortunes, and owes the reputation he enjoys as an efficient, high-minded and successful business man, to his own untiring energy and perseverance. If Mr. Noble is elected he will not, like so many of his predecessors in office, when he takes charge of the treasury, have a host of friends to reward and a host of enemies to punish, for our estimate of him as a Democrat is that he has always pursued a straightforward, manly and consistent course, and has not been identified with any of the personal feuds and quarrels that of late years have been permitted to interfere with the harmony of the Democracy of the State. He is a fair man in every respect, and whether elected or not, he eminently deserves the willing and hearty support of every Democrat in the State.

THE telegraph informs the country that First Lieutenant Frederick Grant, of the Fourth cavalry, has resigned from the army, and that his resignation has been accepted by the President. We doubt whether Fred. Grant ever served a single hour with his regiment since he graduated at West Point. His entire time has been spent in Washington and Chicago, except when he was traveling around the world with the "old man," his father. And yet he has shown on two occasions that he possesses true soldierly qualities—the first time when he hunted Donn Piatt through Washington one night to shoot him for something Donn had said in his paper about him, and the next time when he shied a plate of buckwheat cakes at a man's head at the breakfast table of a hotel in Springfield, Illinois. He has cost the government a "powerful sight" of money without any merit of his own, but simply because he was the son of U. S. Grant and his resignation will be a great gain to the army.

DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION.

WILLIAMSPORT, PA., September 28.—The Democratic State Convention was called to order at noon by Chairman Dill, of the State Central Committee, and the following officers were appointed: Sergeant's-at-Arms, H. S. Lucus, Michael Sullivan, Joseph J. King; Doorkeepers, J. G. Pratt, George J. Akers, John Marley, A. Cassidy, S. Scott and S. McKean.

The proceedings were opened with prayer by Caleb U. Wright, delegate from Bucks county. The following Secretaries were announced: William McClellan, George D. Herbert, W. F. McCully, William Hasson, William R. Stover, George B. Kneass, Alexander Russell, E. M. Haldeman and J. Milton Hall.

The roll of delegates was then called and credentials were presented.

On motion of Mr. James, of Northampton, W. U. Hensel, of Lancaster, was unanimously chosen temporary chairman. He was escorted to the chair by Jacob Zeigler and J. V. Cracroft, and greeted with the most hearty applause. He spoke as follows:

MR. HENSEL'S ADDRESS.

Gentlemen of the Convention: There are no off years in Democratic hopes and Democratic exertions. Profoundly appreciating the honor of the call which you have extended to me, I am not insensible to the responsibilities which its acceptance involves. I trust I need not say that I will endeavor to meet and discharge them without fear, favor, or affection. I am not unmindful that the long shadow of a people's grief fall athwart any popular gathering in these times and that the whole republic laments the calamity which has befallen it in the assassination of the chief magistrate. Deprecating as they do any assault upon the dignity of established office by fraud or force, the Democrats of Pennsylvania sincerely join in the universal sorrow and sympathy which this tragic event awakened. All the more deeply do they feel the necessity of reaffirming by their words and works their "fidelity to the principles of those illustrious men who settled our free institutions and founded the Democratic party to preserve them."—They who look for a Democratic State Convention to reset ancient land marks, will, I trust, look in vain. Time has only vindicated the efficiency of the essential principles of Democracy to truly "save the life of the nation," and keep each part of our well devised constitutional system in full vigor and free exercise; to reassert rather than to take departure from this faith delivered by the fathers, and to nominate candidates who are the embodiment thereof is the office of this convention. In the measure that this is done will the people of the commonwealth approve the deliverance of the party. That pledge, I may be allowed to say, involves a declaration of honest money, home rule, fair elections and economy in the expenses of government; against all schemes of centralization of the public business, against repudiation and repudiators, and against the growth and exactions of monopolies or the extension of subsidies to corporations at the people's expense. A long career of faithfulness to public trust has informed the people of this commonwealth of the dishonest purposes of the Republican party. Recent events have quickened public apprehension of fatal results to the State from its longer continuance in power and the formidable rebellion everywhere asserting itself against corrupt personal and political dynasties give promise that the day of Pennsylvania's deliverance is at hand. Honest men are hopeful that in the near future a better political creed is here to prevail than of addition, division and silence. These signs of the times point the way to Democratic duty. If this convention shall meet and discharge that duty, as I know it will, it will justify the hopes of a large majority of the people whose eyes are turned this way to-day. If it shall arraign the opposition for the sins of omission and the deeper vices of corruption; if it shall pledge itself without equivocation to better things, and if it shall prove its sincerity by having a candidate whose character is without fear and whose record is without reproach, it will not have met in vain. Its results may be of far wider reaching importance than simply to determine the elect custodian of the State funds. It may be the forerunner of political contests culminating in the near future in the long-waited for national verdict, which fraud cannot reverse and force cannot overturn. Gentlemen of the Convention, I am prepared to receive any motion looking to the proper dispatch of your business.

His speech was frequently applauded.

A proposition fixing the order of business was presented by Mr. George McGowan, of Philadelphia, and called forth an extended discussion. The convention then proceeded to adjust committees on organization. The convention then adjourned until 3 P. M.

The committee on organization met afterwards, Colonel Duff in the chair, and agreed to make the temporary chairman permanent. They also decided to have a vice president and secretary from each senatorial district. The temporary secretaries also to be permanent.

THE PLATFORM.

On the reassembling of the convention the report of the committee on resolutions was read and adopted, as follows:

Resolved, That we, the Democratic party of Pennsylvania, in convention assembled, declare:

First—For the preservation of the constitution of the United States; home rule; freedom of election; for resistance of revolutionary changes, tending to consolidation or empire; against the election of any person to the Presidency a third time; against the presence of troops at the polls; against the appropriation of public moneys for any purpose but the support of the government; and class legislation, which despoils labor to build up monopoly.

Second—That the Democratic party, as of old, favors a constitutional currency of gold and silver, in all forms, and coalition with repudiators merits the condemnation of honest people. The refusal of a Republican administration to accede to the Democratic demand for a further reduction in the rate of interest on the national debt subjects the government to a needless expense of half a million dollars annually.

Third—In view of the exposure of extensive frauds in the Postal and Treasury Departments under the last Federal administration, the people demand prompt and unfaltering prosecution of the thieves. Their successful operations prove that there will be no real reform in the management of the Departments of the Federal government without a sweeping change therein. Sincere civil service reform will begin with a return to the Jeffersonian tests for office-holders of honesty, capability and faithfulness to the constitution.

Fourth—That in the administration of the government of Pennsylvania the Republican party has encouraged, practiced and shielded spoliation of the State Treasury and misuse of the public funds, bribery of legislators, undue favor to corporations and monopolies, an unnecessarily high rate of interest on the State loans, a shameless prostitution of the pardoning power, a system of wholesale waste and peculation in the ordinary expenditures of the government, and an harrassing and plundering exercise of municipal franchises and abuse of local trusts.

Fifth—That the arrogant, corrupt and personal domination controlling the Republican party in this State, and suppressing honesty and independence in that organization, dictated the policy, the platform and the candidate of its last State convention.—In view of these facts we hereby re-affirm the following resolution of the Democratic State Convention of 1879: "That the recent attempt under the personal direction of ruling Republican leaders to debauch the Legislature by wholesale bribery and corruption, and take from the commonwealth four millions of dollars, for which its liability had never been ascertained, is a fresh and alarming evidence of the aggressiveness of corporate power in collusion with political rings, and should receive the signal condemnation of the people at the polls.

Sixth—That the Democratic party of Pennsylvania, regardful of the State's honor and its interests, pledges itself to the just application of the public moneys to the public service; to economy in governmental expenditures, that the people may be lightly burdened and the purity of the administration preserved; to the abolition of all useless offices and the lopping off of all supernumerary officials; to the lowest practicable rate of interest on State loans, without regard for the advantage of syndicates or speculators; to sleepless vigilance against the growth and exactions of monopolies; to watchful guard of the public interests against the pretentions of the great transportation companies to be above the fundamental law governing all else within the borders of the State; to a vigorous collection of all the taxes lawfully laid upon corporations chartered or doing business in Pennsylvania; and to investigation into, correction of and punishment for the frauds and wastes which have for years permeated various departments of the State government under Republican control.

Seventh—That no monopolies or exclusive rights in the forces of nature, in grants of eminent domain, in the diffusion of information among the people by telegraph and associations for furnishing dispatches to the press, or grant of privileges affecting the daily business of the citizen, can or ought rightfully to exist under our form of government. These are at all times to be subject to such legislative regulation and control as the rights and interests of the people demand.

Eighth—That the delegated power of Congress to regulate commerce among the states and the reserved power of the State to regulate the same within their borders should be forthwith exercised to prevent unjust discrimination by common carriers against individuals and localities, and all provisions of the constitution of Pennsylvania relative to the exercise and abuse of corporate franchise and duties of common carriers to the public should be enforced without delay by appropriate legislation.

Ninth—That all governmental power should be used in restraint of monopolies and not in aid of them, and simple and speedy remedies should be provided by legislative enactment by which any citizen injured in his business may, in the State and Federal Courts, by one process of law, have quick, certain and adequate redress for corporate wrongs.

Tenth—That vested rights must be protected and respected, and great corporations warring between themselves to the injury of the public interests and their shareholders must be regulated and controlled by wise and effective laws.

Eleventh—That franchises properly of the people shall be granted and exercised solely for the public benefit, and subject to immediate and absolute forfeiture by due process of law when used for oppression or extortion, or when otherwise abused. No corporation can be above the people or the law.—We thus reaffirm the ancient doctrines of the Democratic party, and most cordially invite our fellow citizens of whatever party to join with us in carrying out the principles and policy we hereby announce, and to the advocacy of which we pledge ourselves until the right shall prevail.

Twelfth—That all good citizens, regardless of party affiliations, sincerely mourn the death of President Garfield, and that we, as representatives of more than four hundred thousand Democratic voters, express their individual and collective grief at the calamity which has befallen the republic, their sorrow and sympathy with the domestic affliction of the President's stricken household, and their execration of his assassin and of the murderer's foul crime

Nominations were then made as follows: Orange Noble, of Erie; Edw'd F. Kerr, of Bedford; P. N. Guthrie, of Allegheny; P. S. Newmyer, of Fayette; J. K. Bogert, of Luzerne; J. M. Hackett, of Northampton; John S. Davis, of Philadelphia; J. P. Ross, of York; D. C. Dissinger, of Northumberland; H. P. Plumer, of Venango.

Two ballots were then taken without a choice, and at 6.30 P. M. a recess was taken until 8.30.

EVENING SESSION.

The convention re-assembled a few minutes after 8 o'clock and resumed balloting.

THE VOTE IN DETAIL.

The following is the vote in detail:

BALLOTS.	Guthrie	Kerr	Noble	Newmyer	Bogert	Hackett	Davis	Dissinger	Plumer	Ross
First	19	23	49	8	26	20	53	21	18	15
Second	22	28	59	withdrawn.	27	15	54	20	17	8
Third	25	35	59		31	17	54	8	15	7
Fourth	28	36	69		35	withdr'n.	56	9	9	6
Fifth	27	37	72		29		66	7	12	w'h'd'n.
Sixth	24	26	78		36		69	w'h'd'n.	15	
Seventh	23	14	95		34		68		14	
Eighth	25	13	96		29		72		14	

NOBLE RECEIVES THE NOMINATION.

On the ninth ballot quite a number of changes were made in rapid succession and when the vote was announced it stood as follows: Noble, 140; Davis, 94; Plumer, 4; Dill, 3. Mr. Heidrick moved to make the nomination unanimous and it was carried.—The chair then declared Mr. Noble the nominee.

A RESOLUTION BY MR. LAW.

Mr. Law offered the following, which was adopted:

Resolved, That in Orange Noble, this day nominated for State Treasurer on the platform adopted by this convention, we present a candidate entitled to the confidence of the people; one who, if elected, will keep the public money safely, make known his place of deposit, hold his books and papers open to inspection and preserve the commonwealth from any repetition of the systematic embezzlements of interest and other spoliations which marked the long and scandalous career of the Republican treasury ring, who will neither seek nor take any emoluments of the office other than the lawful salary, and who will exert his influence to prevent, expose and punish the plundering system of purchasing State supplies which has long prevailed in Harrisburg to the shame of the commonwealth.

After the adoption of the closing resolution names were then handed in for members of the State Central Committee. The report of the committee on rules came up for action, Mr. James of Northampton in the chair, and a lengthy discussion followed.

The rules were finally withdrawn by Hensel, their mover, after a tumultuous scene, during which Hensel resumed the chair. The election of a Chairman of the State Central Committee was proceeded with, resulting in the selection of Mr. J. K. Bogert, of Luzerne.

At 2.10 A. M. the convention adjourned *sine die*.

THE Petroleum *World*, published in Titusville, is an independent Republican paper and is edited by George C. Mapes, a Republican member of the Legislature from Venango county during the last session, and, therefore, a competent judge of Orange Noble's character and political record as a fellow-member of the House from Erie county, as well as his eminent fitness for the office of State Treasurer. Mr. Mapes in the following editorial in his paper on Mr. Noble's nomination represents the views and feelings entertained in the oil regions in regard to that gentleman, and we reproduce them here:

The nomination of Orange Noble, of Erie, for State Treasurer by the Democratic State Convention, which met at Williamsport yesterday, is an unmistakable omen of party victory in November. Mr. Noble is by all odds the strongest candidates the Democracy could have named for the position. He is, first of all, an honest, intelligent, upright man. He is identified with no ring, clique or faction, and will enter the race free from all obligations save those which a true citizen acknowledges to himself and the people whom he represents.

He is an anti-monopoly candidate, and appears before the voters of the State upon an out-and-out anti-monopoly platform. As against Baily, a man whose record and platform present no pledges against monopolies, the patriotic independent voter will be prompt to express his preference for Orange Noble.

The Democrats of Pennsylvania have done themselves proud. They have taken a long stride in advance of their Republican brethern, and placed themselves squarely upon record upon the only real question before the country—that is, the people versus the monopolies. The record and character of the candidates are in full accord with the platform on which he stands. The action of the Williamsport convention reduces the ensuing canvass to a simple struggle between the monopolies and the people, and the Democracy are on the right side.

Orange Noble will be the next State Treasurer of Pennsylvania—mark that.

CATARRH.—Relief in five minutes in every case; gratifying, wholesome relief beyond a money value. Cure begins from first application, and is rapid, radical and permanent. Choking, putrid mucous dislodged, membrane cleansed and healed, breath sweetened, smell, taste and hearing restored. Complete treatment for $1. Ask for Sanford's Radical Cure. [10-7.-1m.]

AN excursion train going from Aylmer to the Exhibition grounds, at London, Ontario, collided on Thursday with a freight train, near the former place. Five passenger cars were wrecked. Five persons were killed, several are missing and about twenty were severely injured.

HUNDREDS of men, women and children rescued in every community from beds of sickness and almost death and made strong by Parker's Ginger Tonic, are the best evidences in the world of its sterling worth.—*Post*. For sale at the new drug store, Ebensburg, Pa. [9-23.-1m.]

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

"WHAT SHADOWS WE ARE"—CONSISTENT CHARITY—POWER'S PENDULUM CHANGING ITS STROKE—AND EXTRAORDINARY DELEGATE AND PLANK—STALWARTS AROUND THE THRONE—THE RETURN OF A GREAT STATESMAN—TROUBLE IN THE REPUBLICAN RANKS, ETC.

[Special Correspondence of the FREEMAN.]

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 3, 1881.

DEAR MCPIKE—"What shadows we are and what shadows we pursue." As to us who survive our dead President, it is meet that we carry from his grave the lesson that in the midst of life we are in death, and an earnest and abiding mindfulness of the above quotation—"what shadows we are and what shadows we pursue." There remains only for President Garfield, who was so lately the centre of the hopes, the supplications and affections of his countrymen, a looking for the general resurrection on the last day and the life of the world to come. The last scene in the solemn pageant of nature's grief is ended, and the long weeks of mourning which bowed the heads and hearts of the American people as they were never bowed before are ended. The body of our dead President has been committed to the grave, its final resting place—earth to earth, ashes to ashes, and dust to dust. Beyond death is immortality, but this side of death is the living present, and turning from the tomb of the buried President, let us address ourselves with new diligence and zeal to the duties that lie before us. To the true man there is no impulse to despair, but an inspiration rather to make the most of this stage of existence by faithfully discharging all the various trusts which Providence has laid upon us.

LET US BE CONSISTENT IN OUR CHARITY.

Now that the fund being raised for Mrs. Garfield has reached nearly $400,000, let the attention of our people be called to the poor of Michigan, who stand hungry and heartsick on the edge of winter. Let not the detraction of the past divert the attention of the charitable people of the country from the terrible trials and misfortunes of the sufferers by the Michigan fires. The magnitude of the misery of the Michigan sufferers makes it the business of the whole country, and there should be no sluggishness, but active participation in the relief of these poor people. Never before in this country has there been such a torturing sweep of death or such a complete ravage and destruction of all forms of property as in this pitiful catastrophe. The poor people who escaped are bereft of everything but life.

The generosity of the country has been quick to make the rich richer, and to provide for the well provided, but it is slow to prevent death and exposure from starvation among the sufferers of a great calamity which turned 15,000 people naked and dependent upon the mercy of their fellows. Now, after the superabundant provision for the Garfields, let there be no breathing spell in public charity for the suffering Michiganders.

THE PENDULUM OF POWER CHANGING ITS STROKE.

New York again has a President, as she had in the person of Fillmore. She now has a President in the person of Arthur, a man whom the country at large would bury under an adverse vote of at least a half a million. The pendulum of power which for twenty years rested on the westward stroke, now swings back with a violent jerk eastward. All the luck which ran in a broad stream Ohioward for a long time haf suddenly stopped and settled squarely backward. The outlook for Ohio now is that there is some cold ahead for her. She has had a good pull at the public teat for a long time, and it will be a novelty to see her take a back seat in the cold. Delaware will now most likely secure the Vice Presidency. For that position the most conspicuous person is Thos. F. Bayard. Had not the tables turned the cold shoulder on Ohio, and Thurman had not retired so early, he would have been the most eligible person for the Vice Presidency, but the man who now seems to come the most naturally into the category of possibilities is Mr. Bayard.

AN EXTRORDINARY DELEGATE AND PLANK.

That extraordinary statesman of your neighboring mountain city, Altoona, Recorder Greevy, exhibited a very large amount of political sagacity and statesmanship when he put the late Democratic State convention on record as endorsing the administration of ex-Auditor General Schell. That disgusting scramble over a dead issue was a new and strange feature in a Democratic convention. It was putting an extraordinary plank in the platform of the Pennsylvania Democracy which should immortalize that incomparable mountain delegate. Were it possible, which it never is, to sum up in one word the noblest part of a great man's character, the expression by which I would define the most noteworthy moral qualifications of the late Auditor General William P. Schell's nature would be truthfulness. If there is one trait more striking than another in Mr. S.'s character it is his intense regard for his word. He would rather be garroted a thousand times than go back of his word in a single instance. From his earliest youth his whole mind was filled with a great reverence for truth. It was the all-absorbing intellectual passion of his life. He considered the telling of truth the mission of his life, and from that he never deviated except in a few rare instances. The truthful William should be the next Democratic candidate for Governor.

THE STALWARTS AROUND THE THRONE.

The stalwarts are already a part of the Arthur machine at Washington. Hundreds who need whitewashing are rushing forward to the new stalwart Star-route President, made so by a stalwart assassin. Dorsey has hurried from his sheep in Colorado to gather wool in Washington. Belknap promenades the streets of Washington arm in arm with Grant, Star-route Brady walks erect upon the streets of Washington again from his long seclusion, and joins the stalwart throng. There is something severely comical in the gathering of the stalwart theives around Arthur's throne.

THE RETURN OF A GREAT STATESMAN.

The return from a foreign land of our honored fellow citizen, that pre-eminent American statesman and distinguished Irish and French orator, Hon. Samuel Josephs, caused a tremendous sensation in our city last week. The case of Mr. Joseph proves beyond all question that the genius of the American government is such that the pathway of honorable distinction is open to all. No post of honor is so high but the poorest boy in the land may hope to reach it. Many of the most indigent youths of the country have conquered obscurity and become gloriously conspicuous. The genius of Mr. Josephs is wonderful. In a three months' tour in Europe he was competent to compass both the Irish brogue and the French patois. It is sadly to be regreted, however, that the sea air on his voyage home had a very damaging effect on both the brogue and the patious. This is unfortunate as it will prevent him from displaying his fine Irish and French oratorical powers. Happily the damage to Mr. Joseph's brogue and patois will not prevent him from continuing his able contribution to the *Times* nor prevent him from writing and publishing a text-book that will be of immense value to prospective American politicians. It will be exceedingly gratifying to the people of Pennsylvania to learn that Mr. Josephs' trip to Europe has made him more than ever in favor of pure politics and of helping to carry on the work of reform.

TROUBLE IN THE REPUBLICAN RANKS.

The trouble in the Republican ranks is much more serious than the stalwarts of the party are willing to acknowledge. Wolfe's fight agianst immense odds will be plucky, and the contest as it progresses excites a great deal of interest. From the glimpse already furnished of Mr. Wolfe, he seems to be an individual whose advent into public life would extend the influence of his State and redound to the advantage of the masses. If we are to have a Republican State Treasurer, let it be Charles S. Wolfe. Let such Republicans as propose to favor honesty and reform show it by voting for Mr. Wolfe and against Baily, the nominee of the bosses. Mr. Wolfe's cause is a just one, and the large majority of the Republians who for the last four years endorsed the fight of Mr. Wolfe against the bosses should now stand firmly by him. Unless the machine is mashed this year the bosses will have control of things next year. The work of this year will be repeated and no Independents need apply. Preparations for next year are already being made by the bosses. The men who have furnished Senatorial voters are looking ahead to next year's convention. This is the year for the independents to smash the bosses' machine.

TAKING CARE OF BILL MANN.

The Judges of Philadelphia take good care of William B. Mann, for they not only keep him in a fat, lucrative office, but also appoint him one of the Board of City Trusts, which is really a life position. The Board of Judges have reappointed William B. Mann as Prothonatary of the Courts of Common Pleas for three years longer, which makes the third term for which he has been appointed to that office. This is a direct illustration of civil service reform, to keep one man in office for term after term, or during his life time. It is truly a fine thing to have friends at court. G. N. S.

HEADACHE, all Billious Disorders, Dyspepsia and constipation cured by DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA PILLS. Price 25 cents. [9-21.-1m.]

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—The fund for Mrs. Garfield at latest accounts footed up $335,112.

—Medals in memory of President Garfield are to be struck at the Philadelphia Mint.

—A gold mine has been discovered in Missouri, a few miles from Leavenworth, Kas.

—Twelve buildings in Warren, Pa., were burned on Saturday morning. Loss $50,000.

—An old man lost his balance by kicking at his wife, in Louisville, and was killed by the fall.

—John Kistel was killed on Sunday at Philadelphia in a fight with William Johnson over a cigar.

—It is proposed to erect a Garfield monument on Little Mountain, Ohio, 1,000 feet above Lake Erie.

—A disease which first manifests itself in blindness has appeared among cows in portions of Bucks county.

—In Dallas, Texas, a woman is gradually becoming petrified. Her feet and hands are already as hard as stone.

—Caleb Fiske Harris and his wife, of Providence, R. I., were drowned on Sunday night in Moosehead Lake.

—Andy Wright, a negro prisoner in the jail at Blakely, Ga., was taken out and lynched Sunday morning.

—Sylvester Fretz, of Pottstown, who shot himself in the brain with two balls, nearly three weeks ago, is still living.

—It is said that this State possesses more flour mills and manufactures more flour than any other State in the Union.

—Thomas Stinson, who murdered his wife in Chester on the 18th ultimo and then cut his own throat, has died of his injuries.

—A clergyman in Wales preached on the President's death, from the text: "I am distressed for thee, my Brother Jonathan."

—A grain car at Round Grove, Illinois, was upset Tuesday morning and four boys, who had been stealing a ride, were killed.

—Moses Young, of Steelton, Dauphin county, has a peach tree which now bears its second crop of ripe peaches for this summer.

—Ex-Governor Franklin J. Moses, of South Carolina, was arrested in New York city on Monday for obtaining $25 by false pretenses.

—Miss Sarah Downs, of Honesdale, Wayne county, while despondent because of ill-health, committed suicide last week by drowning.

—A horse that had four bullets extracted from his body during the war is now doing ordinary farm work for Solomon Moist, near Gettysburg.

—Herr Krupp, of Essen, Germany, has accepted a contract for the exportation of twenty-five thousand tons of steel rails to the United States.

—Henry Metzgar was hanged on Saturday at Titusville, Fla., for the murder of Moore. He said he had killed seven men. He died unrepentant.

—A piece of petrified bread has been found in Iberville Parish, La. No clue to the mystery, as there is no railroad lunch counter in the neighborhood.

—Milton Rowe, of Paradise, Lancaster county, several weeks ago ran a splinter into his hand. The wound inflamed and he died of lock-jaw on Saturday last.

—Three men stole ten $1,000 bonds from a table at which their owner, Mr. S. T. Burton, was sitting in the Lafayette Bank, Cincinnati, on Saturday morning.

—Charles Pierce, a young fellow of 20 in the Bloomington, Ill., jail, killed Teddy Franks, the jailor, and was taken out and hanged by a mob of 5,000 people.

—Sylvester Edsell, of Ridgbury, Bradford county, on Thursday, while cutting down a large oak got in the way of the falling tree and was crushed to a shapeless mass.

—The widow of President Lincoln is in a sad state of mind over the murder of President Garfield and fears that her son, the Secretary of War, will be assassinated.

—Miss Mary Lamphier died at Rochester, N. Y., aged 100 years, 1 month and 3 days. Up to the day of her death she could see to read, sew and knit without the aid of glasses.

—A rural dance on the farm of Henry Buchternecht, nine miles below Louisville, on Saturday night, wound up in the murder of David Slowers and mortal injury of Zula Walters.

—A weeping widower fell into his wife's grave during a funeral at Decatur, Ill., and as he climbed out his language was so shockingly profane that the clergyman felt compelled to reprove him.

—Signor La Andre, the man with the iron jaw, while performing at the State Fair, at Indianapolis on Friday night, holding a barrel of water and two men in his teeth, let go his hold and was fatally crushed.

—Patrick Kilcourse, of Chester, convicted last week of murder in the second degree for killing his wife in July last, was sentenced at Media on Tuesday to twelve years solitary confinement in the penitentiary.

—While being driven at full speed and in opposite directions around the race course at the Lehigh county fair at Allentown, two fast horses collided, instantly killing both. One was valued at $500, the other at $5,000.

—On Monday a loafer in Erie carelessly discharged a revolver, which went through a window glass and shot a young lady in the nose. The same day a similar accident occurred in Reading, shooting a lady in the hand.

—Mrs. Mary Craig, weighing 800 pounds, died at Danville, Ind., on Monday night. She was known as Barnum's "Fat Woman," and was an inmate of his museum when it was burned. Her husband is about the same size.

—At Bunker Hill, Smith county, Miss., on Friday night last, H. O. Eaton, Daniel Hathorn, and Dick Yawn resumed an old feud. Hathorn shot and killed Eaton, and Yawn at once shot and killed Hathorn. Both died instantly.

—The body of a young woman named Nellie Wright was found in the Erie Canal at Albion, N. Y., last Sunday. A letter in her pocket caused a young farmer of the neighborhood to be suspected of her murder and he has been arrested.

—Laborers are very scarce in Ottawa, Ont. The agents of the French Phosphate Mining Company stood at the doors of the Catholic churches in Hull, opposite that city, on Sunday and offered advanced rates for 200 men to work in the mines.

—The Nashville *American* says that President Garfield's assassination is the first national event which has called forth from the women of the South a wide and profound sympathy. This, it says, is a sign of restoration worth all the rest.

—James Freeman's grandson, aged 9, of Gray's Mills, Mass., being offended at the little daughter of Allen Harris, aged 2 years, blindfolded the child on Friday last and threw her into a well one hundred feet deep, where she was found dead.

—A remarkable clock has been set up in the municipal library of Rouen. It goes for fourteen months without rewinding, and shows the hour and the day of the month. It was originally constructed in 1782, but underwent some alterations in 1816.

—George R. McClellan, a Syracuse, N. Y., photographer, lost $1,000 through the flight of his partner, went on a spree, and insulted Miss Burnett, a mail-carrier, on a lonely road. She beat him over the head with a whip and McClellan subsequently died.

—The boiler in La Duc & Phinney's car factory at Carrollton, Mich., exploded on Sunday night. John and James Picard, brothers, were killed, and damage to the extent of $7000 was done. The explosion was caused by a lack of water in the boiler.

—The midnight marauder should not be banished from our dwelling any more quickly than should a Cough or Cold of any kind be driven from the system. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup quietly yet postively places all Colds under its control. Price 25 cents.

—John Maxwell, conductor, and Richard Walmsley, engineer, have been found guilty of manslaughter for having disobeyed the orders of the company, and thus causing the death of five persons by the collision on the Great Western Railway on Thursday last.

—General Baily, the regular Republican candidate for State Treasurer, it seems, has been a bolter. Last year he declined to support the regular Republican candidate for Congress in his district, and led a considerable bolt in behalf of the Greenback nominee. Gen. Baily will not, of course, condemn Mr. Wolfe.

—A singular religious frenzy has broken out in Niaragua. The people affected believe themselves the recipients of Divine communication. Whenever a person feels the inspiration of a "communication," he rushes to the church and rings the bell, and the whole population assemble to hear the message from on high.

—Bishop O'Hara, in the catheiral at Scranton on Sunday, and several of the Catholic clergymen in the suburbs, severely denounced the "grave-yard insurance sharks" in that city instancing a case where a man was heavily insured after death and the assessment collected, and warning the people against this class of insurance men.

—At a banquet in Cork Father Sheehy announced that unless all the Irish suspects were released within a month he intended to assemble all the delegates to the Land League from County Limerick and pledge them to withhold payment of rents. Patrick Moran has been conditionally released after five months detention in Galway jail.

—In Jeffersonville, Ky., on Monday night, Ed. McDermott, a notorious character, killed John Keefe and fatally wounded Barney McCardle. McDermott was drunk and engaged in an altercation with a man named Pat Duffy. McCardle and Keefe interfered to preserve the peace, and were each in turn stabbed, the latter having his jugular vein severed.

—A dispatch from Washington, Guernsey county, Ohio, says Presley Cowan on Friday made his first ascent in a balloon at the Guernsey County Fair, and in descending got entangled in trees, when he either fell or jumped out and was killed. He was a graduate of S. B. Cowan, son of Judge D. D. Cowan and nephew of B. T. Cowan, late Assistant Secretary of the Interior at Washington.

—Out of what the Harrisburg *Patriot* calls a malignant spirit of hostility to Arthur it is suggested that he appoint the Hon. Benjamin H. Brewster his Attorney General. If Arthur knows when he is well off, continues the *Patriot*, he will let Benjamine H. Brewster severely alone. Brewster has a brilliant capacity for political mischief that would swamp an administration ten times as stable as that of Arthur.

—Isaac Beaverson, Jr., aged fifteen, employed on the farm of Michael Wambaugh, in York county, about a mile and a half to the right of Longstown, near Stiles' station, was found hanging to the rafters in the barn of his employer on Saturday morning. Having had some difficulty with his employer, the latter threatened to discharge him, and it is thought that the boy committed suicide in consequence.

—A terrific storm swept over the eastern part of Knox county, Ohio, on Sunday last, accompanied by a high wind and rain. Every shock of corn in a field belonging to a Mr. Tucker was carried to an adjoining farm. A house owned by a Mrs. Myer, a widow, was totally destroyed. Mr. Baker's barn was badly damaged, and several barns and houses were more or less injured. All the fences were blown away.

—The German ship Hugo, of 1272 tons burthen, with coal from Newcastle for San Francisco, was destroyed by fire in the South Pacific ocean on August 9th. Her captain, carpenter and seven men arrived at Chiloe in the long boat, making eight hundred miles in nine days, during which they suffered greatly from hunger and thirst. Two boats, containing the rest of the crew, have not been heard from.

—While Ralph Durbin, his wife, their daughter, aged 19, a Miss Buck, sister of Mrs. Durbin, and three young children were returning home from church on Sunday at Danville, Ohio, they attempted to cross the Little Jelloway, a stream subject to high floods, when Mrs. Durbin, Miss Durbin and Miss Buck were drowned. Mr. Durbin got out by his own efforts. Mr. James Shellenbarger rescued the children.

—The Nashville *American* learns by a special from Union City that squirrels are crossing the Mississippi river, fifty miles south of Hickman, in fabulous numbers. They are caught by the dozens by men in skiffs. They enter and pass through corn fields, destroying as they go. They are bearing up the country, and hundreds are seen crossing east over the Tennessee river, below Point Macon. They are from the interior of Arkansas.

—On Friday Jacob Whitmore and his wife, both very young and recently married, went into the woods near their home at Huntsville, Ohio, to gather hickory nuts. In the evening Mrs. Whitmore died in convulsions. Before death she said that her husband had drawn a knife, threatening to kill her if she refused, and forced her to take a white powder. The husband says his wife took poison voluntarily. Her stomach has been sent to Cincinnati for chemical examination.

—The matter of the final interment of the late President Garfield's remains at Mentor or Hiram having been agitated by some people in his old district, Dr. Robinson has talked with the widow. Mrs. Garfield said if the trustees had not offered a lot she should have purchased one in Lake View cemetery, as she believed, if alive, the late President would so have directed. She thought it his wish to be buried there. She added that the question of burial was no longer open and will not be opened.

—The lake that has the highest elevation of any in the world is Green Lake, in Colorado. Its surface is 10,252 feet above the level of the sea. Pine forests surround it, and eternal snows deck the neighboring mountain tops. One of these, Gray's Peak, has an altitude of 14,341 feet. The water of Green Lake is as clear as crystal, and large rock masses and a petrified forest are distinctly visible at the bottom. The branches of the trees are of dazzling whiteness, as though cut in marble. Salmon and trout swim among them. In places the lake is 200 feet deep.

—The famous Stack-O'Hara case, which has been going up and down for years between the Common Pleas Court of Lycoming and the Supreme Court, seems finally to have been settled. Yesterday, says the Philadelphia *Times* of Tuesday, the Supreme Court gave a decision sustaining the position of Judge Gamble. This was briefly that the removal of Father Stack as pastor of the Williamsport church was unlawful, but that nothing could be done by the Court to restore the priest to his parish. The costs were divided between the parties. This is probably the last of a case which has attracted more or less attention for eight or ten years.

—The Catholic clergy in the interior of the State have set an example, says the Philadelphia *Record* which may well be followed by the clergy of all Christian denominations in every part of Pennsylvania, in denouncing all parties having lot or part in the nefarious business of graveyard insurance. It is the peculiar province of the Church to deal with forms of iniquity upon which the law does not take hold. Besides there is something more practical in preaching against active and seductive sins than launching invective against abstract iniquity. By all means let the Church crusade go on until at least the skirts of Church members are clear and clean. The business of speculative life insurance cannot be carried on successfully without violating the Ten Commandments.

THE DEMOCRATIC NOMINEE FOR TREASURER.—Orange Noble was born in Washington county, New York, April 27, 1817, and was reared as a farmer. In 1852 he settled in Crawford county and engaged in the mercantile and manufactering business with George B. Delamater, of Meadville, who was also his partner in oil operations, in which he embarked shortly after the first development of petroleum. They were the owners of the famous "Noble well," struck in May, 1863, which flowed 3,000 barrels a day and produced a total of nearly half a million barrels. In 1864 Mr. Noble moved to Erie, where he has since resided and where he has been for seventeen years identified with almost every enterprise of public importance, many of them owing their inception and success entirely to his efforts. He started the Keystone National Bank in 1864 and has been its principal stockholder and president since that time. In 1868 he was elected Mayor of Erie and held the office for four successive terms. He owns half of the Bay State Iron Works, an extensive manufacturing establishment, and has been largely interested in the making of pig iron. He recently bought and removed to Erie the machinery of the Whitney Sewing Machine Company, of Patterson, New Jersey, and it is now doing an extensive business under the name of the "Noble Sewing Machine Company." He was the projector and half owner of the first grain elevator on Erie Bay and built the most extensive building block in the city. In the multitude of his affairs Mr. Noble never wholly gave up his business connection with the oil country, and in 1878 when the Bradford field was being developed, he purchased extensive tracts of undeveloped lands in McKean county, which have since proved very productive and have materally added to his already large fortune. Mr. Noble was elected to the House of Representatives from Erie in 1880, was active in behalf of the free pipe bill and other oil country legislation and voted consistently with the friends of reform in Philadelphia.

ANSWER THIS QUESTION.—Why do so many people we see around us seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by indigestion, constipation, dizziness, loss of appetite, coming up of food, yellow skin, etc., when for 75 cts. E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa., will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer which is guaranteed to cure in every instance? [4-1.-e.o.w.1y.

A LAND LEAGUE procession was held in Cork on Sunday. Mr. Parnell, T. P. O'Connor, T. M. Healy and Father Sheehy supported the resolution calling for the national independence of Ireland. Mr. Parnell asked tenants to refuse benefits of the Land act which are not equally extended to laborers and artisans.

LADY BEAUTIFIERS.—Ladies, you cannot make fair skin, rosy cheeks, and sparkling eyes with all the cosmetics of France, or beautifiers of the world, while in poor health and nothing will give you such rich blood, good health, strength and beauty as Hop Bitters. A trial is certain proof.

A NEGRO went home from a Georgia camp meeting in a state of ecstasy, declared that he was going to heaven by the way of a tall tree that grew in the door-yard, climbed to the height of seventy feet, and then undertook to fly the rest of the journey. The fall killed him.

NEVER go from home or on a journey without a bottle of PERUNA in your satchel.

A BRAVE LITTLE GIRL.—Nellie fifteen-year-old girl, living in N. J., sacrificed her life heroic effort to save her little was employed in Moffit's when she returned to her work noon she took her eight-year-old spend the rest of her hours her. On their way home in the children had to cross a long bridge which spans Moffit's they had walked some distance they saw a train approaching. but one track across the bridge was no room for the little ones saw that their only safety She gently forced her brother themselves into the waters of the bridge, then lowered him as her hands would reach, to drop into the shallow stream movement would have been but before she had time to struck her and hurled her The wheels crushed an arm bore her sufferings bravely intervals congratulated her his escape unharmed. But the much for her system to bear two or three hours afterward.

A TRUE CAUSE FOR REJOICING.—the heart of every philanthropist so many worthless patent and advertised for the cure eases. Usually the remedy is article compounded of diuretic that affords the ary relief, but which has and in truth eventually cation of diseases arising worn-out and exhausted ary organs that nothing lieve. Invalids should for their recovery. A that stimulates enfeebled strengthens every part soothing and refreshing and body, is nature's ant Such a remedy is ters, a medicine composed remedies whenever its for it acts in such perfect laws of life and health, urinary and digestive and permanently contains no alcohol, teeth. Physicians recommend it.

Cuticura

PYÆMIA,

Or Blood Poisoning, which Abcesses, Ulcers, Sores, cles, Boils and Itching Humors, Cured.

FEVER SORE.

SALT RHEUM.

Great Blood Medicines.

TREATMENT.

WEEKS & POTTER, Boston.

CATARRH.

SANFORD'S RADICAL CU

Complete Treatment For $1.00.

General Agents, WEEKS & POTTER

PARSONS' EXTERMINATOR

RATS,

WEEKS & POTTER,

HOSTETTER

CELEBRATED

STOMACH BITTER

J. MONROE TAY

Gold Medal Soda, Gold Medal Saleratus.

GOLD MEDAL IS THE BEST.

113 WATER ST., NEW YOR

The whitest, nicest and best. Guaranteed pure, superior style of package to any work. Ask your grocer have no other.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - OCT. 7, 1881.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—Death to rats and vermin—Parsons' Exterminator. [10-7.-1m.]

—The boys who have been in the woods in this section say the chestnut crop is a big one.

—Our Philadelphia letter has been unavoidably shorn of some of its fair proportions this week.

—The cold wave this week has probably knocked the stuffing out of the Indiana county fair.

—If a deer or a pheasant should pursue you to bite, you can blaze away at it—the law says it is right.

—Many who long suffered from nervous debility would now be in their graves had they not used Brown's Iron Bitters.

—The frost Tuesday night badly nipped some of the hot-house plants which had not theretofore been taken indoors.

—Tumors, erysipelas, mercurial diseases, scrofula, and general debility cured by "Dr. Lindsey's Blood Searcher. [10-7.-1m.]

—"Sellers' Liver Pills" have been the standard remedy for malaria, liver complaint, costiveness, etc., for fifty years. [10-7.-1m.]

—There is hardly a disease considered incurable that could not be cured with Peruna. For sale at new drug store, Ebensburg.

—The Board of Poor Directors held their usual monthly meeting at the almshouse last Tuesday. Only routine business was transacted.

—Mrs. Annie M. Chase, of this place, will offer a lot of household furniture at public sale at 2 o'clock on Saturday afternoon of next week.

—The Altoona City Band is furnishing the music for the Indiana County Fair this week, and what they furnish in that line is always first class.

—Postmaster James departed Monday morning for Morrow county, Ohio, on a visit to his parents and other relatives. May his trip be an enjoyable one.

—When it came to nominating candidates for County Auditors the Republicans evidently thought they did Wright by refusing to put Stains on their ticket.

—Mr. R. H. Brown, formerly P. R. R. ticket agent at Cresson, is now engaged in a clerical capacity at the new steel works in course of erection at Pueblo, Colorado.

—A vein of oil which, it is asserted, will yield ten barrels of oil per day, was struck while digging a well in Unity township, Westmoreland county, on Saturday last.

—The first ice of the season was visible in this section on Wednesday morning, the thermometer the night preceding having fallen considerably below the 32° notch.

—George Ennis was sentenced at Clearfield last week to twenty years in the Western Penitentiary—twelve for murder in the second degree and eight for manslaughter.

—If there ever was any other Court House ring in this county than the ring of the Court House bell, there is one now, and the Republican bosses know full well how to manipulate it for all there is in it.

—We have received a letter from our excellent friend and patron, Wm. O'Connell, of Dakota county, Minn. formerly of Summerhill township, this county, a portion of which we will take the liberty to publish next week.

—A couple of apple trees on the farm of our big-bodied and warm-hearted friend Andrew Schittmatter, Esq., near Carrolltown, were noticed last week to be completely covered with blossoms for the second time this year.

—Several heavy rains the present week have partly effectually dispelled the drought which for many a day this Summer and Fall hung over us as a pall. But—sad thought!—the moisture came too late to help the buckwheat crop.

—A fireman on the P. R. R. named Keith, formerly a printer of Tyrone, had his left hand caught and so badly crushed at Kittanning Point on Thursday, while coupling his engine to another, that amputation had to be resorted to.

—"A good girl wanted to do general housework" has been a standing announcement in the Altoona Call for several months past. If she is a real good girl and wanted to do the work real bad, we really can't see why they don't let her do it.

—It is not true, as stated in the local columns of the Johnstown *Tribune* near the close of last week, that the engineers who were recently engaged in running lines in the vicinity of this place have returned here —at least not to remain.

—Mr. James V. Scanlan, son of Henry Scanlan, Esq., of Carrolltown, and salesman in the store of ex-Sheriff Ryan, Johnstown, has a white owl on exhibition at the latter place which he says was captured in the woods near his old home.

—Our young friend Mr. D. F. Lloyd wound up his career as a telegrapher at the Cresson Springs House simultaneously with the closing of that establishment for the "season"—last Saturday—and has returned to his home in this place. Welcome back.

—The Catholic Publication Society, New York, has placed us under obligations for a copy of the Catholic Family Almanac for 1882, a beautiful and valuable little annual, costing only 25 cts., which should be in every Catholic household in the country.

—F. H. Drake, Esq., Detroit, has recovered from a terrible skin humor, which covered his head, face and hands, by using Cuticura Resolvent internally and Cuticura and Cuticura soap externally. This is good news. [10-7.-1m.]

—The tortures of neuralgic pains, sick and nervous headache, are instantly banished by the use of Dr. Faust's German Cure for Neuralgia and Headache. Guaranteed to relieve. Ask druggists. For sale by E. James, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-1,'81.-e.o.w.1y.]

—Salt Rheum for seventeen years. Helpless for eight years. Unable to walk. Got about on hands and knees. Head, face, neck, arms and legs, covered. Cured by Cuticura Remedies. Will McDonald, 2542 Dearborn St., Chicago. [10-7.-1m.]

—Our public schools began the Fall and Winter term last Monday morning under the superintendence of Prof. Riddle, assisted by the corps of teachers whose names we have heretofore given. The attendance of pupils was about up to the average of other years.

—Mr. F. V. Baker, of Indiana, Pa., and Miss Carrie Simmer, of Philadelphia, were recently united in the bonds of wedlock, and if there was anything in a name, or names, which their ain't, it might be inferred that they were going to have a hot time of it.

—Mr. A. D. Criste, agent for that valuable book which everybody should possess, "Gaskell's Compendium," requests us to say that the books will be delivered from the 10th to the 20th of the present month, and he hopes all who have subscribed will be prepared to receive the work.

—Our merchant friend M. L. Oatman, of this place, has a very small scrap of the black alpaca which was employed in draping the bier of the late lamented President Garfield and which accompanied the remains of the illustrious dead from Washington City to Cleveland, Ohio.

—By a transposition of the figures in the official election table published by us last week we credited Mr. Wonders with 61 instead of 16 votes in Croyle township. All the same he was allowed only 16 in that township when it came to counting up the vote for him.

—Work on the new Court House and on the new Presbyterian church has been considerably interfered with by rain of late, but both jobs are nevertheless in such a state of forwardness that the loss of a day now and then cannot greatly retard their progress toward completion.

—A community of Mormons, one of the male members of which is said to have four wives and all the others two each, hold regular meetings at Mt. Pleasant, Westmoreland county. They claim no connection with the Salt Lake Mormons, though the Book of Mormon is their spiritual guide.

—Women that have been given up by their dearest friends as beyond help, have been permanently cured by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It is a positive cure for all female complaints. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets.

—Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy is a marvellous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker-mouth and Headache. With each bottle there is an ingenious nasal injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints, without extra charge. Price 50 cts. Sold by E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-1.-e.o.w.1y.]

—Mr. Patr'k McMahon, an employe of the P. R. R. at Tyrone, aged about 66 years, was struck, knocked down, run over and instantly killed at that place, on Tuesday of last week, while attempting to cross the track in the rear of a shifting engine moving backward and pulling a couple of freight cars after it.

—Dr. John Murphy, formerly of this place, now of Tunnelhill, is down with the small-pox in a modified form, having contracted the disease while attending a young lady who recently died of the malady at or near that place. There are said to be several other cases in and about Gallitzin, but we don't take much stock in the story.

—The Republican convention of Monday was either so well pleased with the ticket nominated or so utterly disgusted at the lack of enthusiasm manifested over the result of their labors by outsiders, that a majority of the body took advantage of a special train which left here at 4 o'clock, P. M., the same day to return to their respective homes.

—The small-pox is not yet entirely stamped out in Johnstown and near neighborhood, and some fears are entertained and expressed that with the coming of cold weather the disease will assume an epidemic form. With the exception of Gallitzin, where one or two cases are said to exist, we believe the scourge has at present no foothold in our county.

—We are pleased to note that Mr. John W. Wonders, the gentleman who made such a gallant fight for the Democratic nomination for County Treasurer, has been appointed passenger and freight agent at Johnstown for the Somerset and Cambria Railroad, and which he will be sure to fill with credit to himself and satisfaction to the company and community.

—Mr. Justus Apel, of Carroll township, has offered a reward of $25 for the arrest and conviction of the dastardly creature who on Wednesday of last week shot and killed a fine colt belonging to him near his own barn, and not on the premises of a neighbor, as has been stated in some of the papers. Hope the reward may have the effect of bringing the perpetrator to justice.

—Mr. Joseph Undersinger, of Allegheny township, is about the only farmer in that portion of the county who can boast of his corn crop, which we are assured will aggregate little if any less than eight hundred bushels. There are few of his neighbors who will realize much more than half the amount from the same number of acres, his yield being about one hundred bushels to the acre.

—A young lady named Murray, whose parents reside in Pittsburgh, died at St. Aloysius' Academy, Loretto, on Monday night last, of what is said to have been typhoid fever. We did not learn the age of the young lady, who was a pupil at the Academy, nor what disposition was made of the body, but presume it was taken home for interment. May she rest in peace.

—We have reason to believe that all is not lovely with the speculative life insurance sharks who got in their disreputable work in this place a short time ago, the roseate hue of the transaction having given place, it is said, to deep despondency on account of the company which took the risk demanding an iron-clad oath or two to substantiate the claim, which it is fair to presume will not be forthcoming.

—The Carrolltown Mill Co., one of the most prosperous and progressive manufacturing firms in the county, are preparing to build a large steam grist mill and saw mill on the site formerly occupied by Mr. M. J. Nagle, in Carroll township, whose large mill, it will be remembered, was destroyed by fire last Fall. In such hands as the firm above named there can be no doubt about the success of the new enterprise.

—We invite the attention of our readers to the advertisement of J. Monroe Taylor. This house has been established nearly 40 years, and his goods are celebrated everywhere for purity and strength. We would recommend a trial of his Gold Medal brands to all who appreciate good and wholesome bread, cakes etc. His Gold Medal saleratus or bi-carb., soda is sold by M. L. Oatman, John Lloyd and E. C. Parrish, Ebensburg. [10-7.-4m.]

—The death of President Garfield has brought out the latent poetical talent of the editor of the Cherrytree *Record*. Hear him: "'Tis hard for us to comprehend, in our national sorrow to-day, that 'there is a divinity that shapes our ends, rough hew them as we may.'" And again: "While the clouded columns of papers we scan, we mourning hold the belief, that God has his plan for every man, though it plunges a nation in grief."

—Charles H. Elder, a fourteen-year-old son of Mr. Elexis Elder, formerly a school teacher in this county, left his home in Altoona on the 26th of last month, and up to latest accounts nothing has been learned as to his whereabouts. The father of the wayward lad appeals to him through the local papers, if he regards his own welfare, or the life of his heart-broken mother, to come home at once, make all things right, and thus avoid a life of misery.

—A Johnstown crank, who has the hardihood to sign himself "A Christian," writes to the New York *Sun* to say that a certain lady whom that paper mentions as having prayed and sang for the wretch Guiteau should be safely lodged in an insane asylum, and then adds: "I say, down, down to hell with him. Heat it a thousand, yea, ten thousand times hotter for him is the prayer of "A Christian"—so called by himself. God save the mark!

—It is a somewhat singular and certainly a sad coincidence that two ladies of the same name (see obituary department) should have died in the same township and within three days of each other. Both the deceased were amongst the most exemplary and most esteemed residents of Clearfield township, and we are sure that all at least who knew them and are of the same faith, to which the older one was a convert, will breathe a prayer for the repose of their souls.

—Messrs. C. F. O'Donnell, of Loretto, M. A. Quartz, of Cresson, and A. J. Rhey, of this place, drove to the vicinity of Strongstown, Indiana county, about twelve miles west of Ebensburg, on Wednesday of last week, and on the following day succeeded in bagging, or perhaps more properly speaking, boxing forty-six large black and gray squirrels, with which they returned to town Friday forenoon. Clever gentlemen as they all are, they didn't forget to present the editor of this paper with a half dozen of the festive nut-crackers, for which we pray that their luck like their generosity, may ever be unbounded.

—We acknowledge, with thanks, the receipt from Dr. and Mrs. A. Rothrock, of McVeytown, of an invitation to attend the nuptials, at the Presbyterian church in that place, on Tuesday, Oct. 18th, of Miss Annie B. Wallace and Mr. Willard E. McCarthy. We don't expect to be there, but our good wishes will be, and we trust they will not detract from if they don't add to the long life of happiness which we hope is in store for our young friends, believing as we do that they are well worthy of each other's love and devotion.

—On Tuesday afternoon of this week Mr. Philip Jones was taken before Associate Judges Flanagan and Thomas on a writ of *habeas corpus*, at the Court House here, and admitted to bail in the sum of $1,000, Messrs. John A. Blair and David Davis and Mrs. Leidy, a sister of the accused, going on his bond. He was immediately released from custody and left for his home in Blacklick township. Mr. Elias Edwards, the man who was shot and badly wounded by Jones, is, we are pleased to hear, considered out of danger by his physicians.

—Want of time and space must be our excuse for failing to notice, as we intended, a brief but pleasant visit paid by us on Saturday last to the pretty and prosperous town of Curwensville, Clearfield county. Common courtesy demands, however, that we should return thanks to Brother Brainard, of the *Times*, for his generous hospitality and kind attentions on that occasion. Next time we visit him, which we hope to do ere life's fitful dream is o'er, we shall endeavor to tarry longer and say more about cozy Curwensville and its prosperous people.

—We ask any honest, conscientious voter in the county to weigh the claims of the three candidates for County Treasurer now before the people and decide for himself which one is the most deserving of his suffrages. We have no fear of the result if the question is decided on its own merits, for in all that can be said on the score of fitness and worth Mr. Kennedy is the peer of either of his competitors, while the fact that he is a poor man and lame, while the others are comparatively rich and whole of limb should appeal to the better feelings of every man, no matter what his political preferences or personal predilections may be.

—A delegate to the Republican county convention from Conemaugh township is credited with the assertion that the ticket then and there nominated will not poll three votes in said township at the coming election. This because Mr. Coulter, an aspirant for County Treasurer against Mr. Barker, didn't seem to have any show at all for his "white allie." Of course it is all nonsense to talk about Republicans refusing to vote the ticket, the whole ticket, and nothing but the ticket. They ain't that kind of patriots Such work is invariably left for the Democrats, who seldom fail to do all in their line that their political opponents expect of them. More's the pity—and shame; though it is certainly to be hoped that we have seen the last of such guerilla tactics.

* * *

Mr. Walter McCune, of Pittsburg, Pa., writes: "My age is 27 years. I was born with an excellent constitution, but at the age of 19, having just finished my collegiate education, I fell into habits of dissipation. After six years of fast living I felt my constitution broken down. I put myself under the care of one of our best physicians. His treatment seemed to do me no good. Finally he said at best that I could live but a few years, that my bowels, kidneys and lungs were all threatened with consumption and were fast wasting away in certain decay. I tried everything advertised, hoping to gain relief. Finally I drifted into a state of melancholy and hopeless despair, suffering excruciatingly from dyspepsia, short breath and urinary catarrh. A year ago I saw Brown's Iron Bitters advertised. I used them, and they acted like a charm. I soon began to enjoy dreamless slumber—and now I feel myself a man once more, and have gained 54 pounds since using the remedy. I feel very strong, and can hold out a 45 pound weight. Brown's Iron Bitters saved my life."

* * *

The Mysterious Engineers.—A charter was granted at Harrisburg on Saturday which explains the mysterious movements of several corps of civil engineers who have been puzzling the farmers in Blair, Cambria, Westmoreland and Indiana counties during the past summer. The charter is for the Seaboard, Pittsburg and Great Western Railroad Company, and empowers them to build a road from a point on the Cumberland Valley railroad, near Greenville, Franklin county, to a point on the Ohio river in the northwest corner of Stowe township, Allegheny county. The route proposed is 210 miles long, and runs through the counties of Franklin, Fulton, Huntingdon, Bedford, Blair, Cambria, Indiana, Westmoreland and Allegheny. The capital stock is $2,100,000, divided into 42,000 shares, of which Edward L. McConaughy, of Philadelphia, is credited with all but 40. Thomas E. Shoemaker, of Philadelphia, is President, and all the Directors are from the same city. The enterprise is entirely an eastern one so far as ownership and management are concerned.

* * *

"Who Grasps Much Holds Little."—The proprietors of Ely's Cream Balm do not claim it to be a cure-all, but a sure remedy for Catarrh and Catarrhal Deafness, Colds in the head and Hay Fever.

Cream Balm effectually cleanses the nasal passages of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions, allays inflammation and irritation protects the membrane lining of the head from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell. Beneficial results are realized by a few applications. A thorough treatment as directed will cure catarrh. The Balm is easy to use and agreeable. Sold by all druggists at 50 cents. On receipt of 50 cents will mail a package. Send for circular with full information.

Ely's Cream Balm Co., Owego, N. Y.
For sale by all Ebensburg druggists.

* * *

The Miners' Strike Ended.—The strike of the coal miners at South Fork, as we learn from the Johnstown *Tribune* of Wednesday last, was ended on Tuesday by the miners agreeing to return to their work at the same compensation they were getting (forty cents per ton) when they first went out about two months ago. The conduct of the miners before and during the strike has been quiet and peaceable, and it is not believed that any of them were connected with the three men, strangers, apparently, who waylaid and shot one of the three operatives working in one of the mines after the others had quit. The operators of the mine intend increasing the wages of miners to as high a rate as it is possible for the business to justify, and the prospects are that a good feeling all around will hereafter prevail at the South Fork coal mines.

P. S.—Mr. T. H. Heist, of this place, who is interested in the mining of coal at South Fork, says there is not a word of truth in the above story.

* * *

Kaboka, Mo., Feb. 9, 1880.

I purchased five bottles of your Hop Bitters of Bishop & Co. last fall, for my daughter, and am well pleased with the Bitters. They have done her more good than all the medicine she has taken for six years.

Wm. T. McClure.

The above is from a very reliable farmer, whose daughter was in poor health for seven or eight years, and could obtain no relief until she used Hop Bitters. She is now in as good health as any person in the country. We have large sales, and they are making remarkable cures. W. H. Bishop & Co.

The parochial schools established at Gallitzin and Tunnelhill by Rev. Father Boyle, pastor of St. Patrick's church, in the latter place, and opened on Tuesday of last week for the first time, are already in an exceedingly flourishing condition, the daily attendance at the two schools numbering over three hundred pupils. The convent community having charge of these schools comprises five Sisters of St. Joseph, three of whom we believe are teachers, from the Mother House of the Order in this place, and it is needless to say that they are fully competent for the task before them.

* * *

Grape Juice for Sacrament.—Speer's Unfermented Grape Juice is a pure, unintoxicating juice, expressed from the finest native grown Port Grapes, and in its sweet natural state, preserved by extracting the fermenting principles as it runs from the press, not by adding spirits. It is especially adapted to the use of Christian Churches, and guaranteed to retain its grateful flavor and essential qualities unimpaired for any period. Much used by invalids. The principal total abstinence churches in New York and Brooklyn have adopted its use. For sale at E. James' new drug store, Ebensburg, Pa.

* * *

A Smooth Complexion can be had by every lady who will use Parker's Ginger Tonic. Regulating the internal organs and purifying the blood it quickly removes pimples and gives a healthy bloom to the cheek. See notice.

Important to Travelers.—Special inducements are offered you by the Burlington Route. It will pay you to read their advertisement, to be found elsewhere in this issue. [3-18.-10m.]

Headache cured for 25 cts. by Dr. Mettaur's Headache and Dyspepsia Pills. [9-21.-1m.]

REPUBLICAN COUNTY CONVENTION.

HOW THE WORK CUT OUT BY THE BOSSES WAS COMPLETED BY THE DELEGATES.

The Republican nominating convention met in the Court House, Ebensburg, last Monday afternoon, and was called to order by County Chairman, Sam Eldridge. Frank J. Burgoon and John M. Rose were elected temporary Secretaries.

The list of delegates elected the preceding Saturday was read, when it was found that forty-six districts were represented, tho' a number of them by only one delegate. In the choice of candidates, each of these single delegates, as was customary, was allowed two votes. Coopersdale, (where Col. James Cooper lives), Dean township, the Third and Fifth wards of Johnstown, Stonycreek township and Tunnelhill borough were not represented at all. There is some excuse for this state of affairs in Tunnelhill, for in the broad extent of that municipality there is said to be no resident with Republican proclivities. As for the others, however, their failure to send representatives is simply unaccountable on any other presumption than the "don't-care-a-continental" theory.

A permanent organization was effected by calling Mr. W. W. McAteer, Loretto's postmaster, to the chair, with the temporary Secretaries combined.

Hon. John Dean was unanimously nominated for President Judge of the XXIVth Judicial district, no other name being suggested in that connection.

The nomination for Treasurer followed. F. H. Barker, of Ebensburg, was named, and D. W. Coulter, of Franklin borough, was thought of, but his name was not presented. The latter gentleman was an aspirant for the office, and had advertised himself as such in the Johnstown *Tribune* last week. But in as much as he was not down on the slate (which was made out fully six months ago), he didn't stand even the ghost of a chance. Mr. Barker was nominated without opposition.

For Associate Judges, Richard Elder, Joseph Masters, Evan Lewis, and Augustine Craver were named. Only two were to be nominated, and therefore a ballot, and one only, became necessary. It resulted: Elder, 75; Masters, 75; Lewis, 11; Craver, 8. The nomination of Messrs. Elder and Masters, whose tie vote unmistakably shows that the thing had been set up for them in advance, was thereupon made unanimous.

Four persons were also named for County Commissioners, viz: Sam'l W. Davis, present incumbent; George Gramling, David Hamilton, and William Glass. The first ballot resulted in the choice of Davis and Gramling by the subjoined vote: Davis, 75 (the same figures as those of Elder and Masters); Gramling, 67; Glass, 21; Hamilton, 19.

David Davis, of Ebensburg, vanquished Daniel Criste, of Summitville, for Poor House Director by a vote of 65 to 26.

For Auditor, C. B. Cover, Joseph A. Porter (former incumbent), William H. Connell (present incumbent by appointment), John Wright, and C. V. Stains were named, and the first ballot was: Connell, 48; Cover, 43; Porter, 29; Wright, 41; Stains, 26. Mr. Connell was declared one of the nominees. The names of Porter and Stains were withdrawn; when, on the second ballot, Cover was chosen the second nominee by 51 votes to 30 votes for Wright.

Joseph S. Strayer, Andrew Glass, and J. J. Shaffer were brought to the front for Coroner, and it only required one ballot to show that Glass and Shaffer were nowhere in the race, viz: Strayer, 60; Glass, 6; Shaffer, 8.

D. H. Kinkead was chosen Chairman of the Republican County Committee for the ensuing year. He is the present Deputy Sheriff of the county, and a couple of years ago was called to the chairmanship through the workings of a political trick which gave great dissatisfaction to a large number of Republican rank and file. But if that large number think the wounds then inflicted have healed over, and are firm in the conclusion that this is not meant for a new thrust, we suppose we ought to rest content.

Some resolutions were thought necessary, the gist of which may be thus stated:

The assassination of the President is deplored, and henceforward Garfield is a sacred name, to be forever honored by all American citizens;

Chester A. Arthur, President of the United States, has the entire confidence of this convention;

Hoyt as Governor of Pennsylvania, and Bailey, the regular Republican candidate for State Treasurer, who bolted the nominee of the party for Congress in his district last Fall are hunky boys with a tin whistle each;

Confidence is reposed in Congressman Campbell, and the course of State Senator Boggs is approved;

The Republican party demands honesty in all public officials—a demand that in itself is a virtual rebuke of the conduct of the National and State administration of that party for years and years under Grant and Hayes.

The subjoined endorsement of Judge Dean, along with the foregoing resolutions, was adopted:

Resolved, That we concur in the renomination thus far unanimous of Hon. John Dean to the office of President Judge, which he has filled with honor to himself and to the satisfaction of all good citizens, and that we point with pride to the reputation earned by him as a fair and impartial Judge, as evidenced by the unanimous indorsement of the conventions of both parties in this judicial district.

After naming the new County Committee, the convention at 3 o'clock passed out of the Court House and out of existence at the same time.

* * *

A Base Calumny.—We understand that the shameless story put in circulation prior to the late Democratic primary election about our candidate for County Treasurer having had full knowledge if not actual participation, even before there was a suspicion of such a thing, in the financial shortcomings of N. J. Freidhoff, deceased, late incumbent of the office for which Mr. Kennedy has just been nominated, is being quietly made use of by the Republican bosses and their pliant tools to encompass, if possible, the defeat of the latter gentleman at the coming election. We notice this baseless slander in order to put the Democrats of the county on their guard against it. There is not one word of truth in the shameless accusation, and we defy those who are circulating the contemptible lie to produce any evidence whatever to substantiate the trumped-up charge. Mr. K. never acted as either deputy or clerk for the late Treasurer, and therefore could not have had any knowledge of the inner workings of the office under that gentleman's administration. He simply received and receipted for taxes during Mr. Freidhoff's absence, paying the money to him on his return, and this he did as much to accommodate the public as to oblige the Treasurer himself. This is the length and breadth of our candidate's connection with Mr. Freidhoff in a clerical capacity, and if anybody knows anything to the contrary the columns of the Freeman are open for any statement he may wish to make. Now, then, let the traducers of Mr. Kennedy produce their proofs, if they have any, or else cease from defaming the character of a man whose record for honesty and fidelity to trust has never been and cannot be successfully assailed.

* * *

Just So.—The current issue of the *Youths' Mirror*, Altoona, brings us to task for the mistake we seem to have made not only in the size of the editor and his paper, but also in the number of times it is published each month. We admit the soft impeachment, but we still contend that Mr. Slep *was* "off," and very badly "off"—for something to say when he pitched into the printers' picnic. He simply prevaricated about nearly everything with which he found fault, and especially about the circulars, invitations, badges, etc., printed for the occasion. Having condemned them as a disgrace to the profession, he ought to be man enough, big or little, to either back up the assertion with the ready cash or make the *amende honorable* through the columns of his 14x20 semi-monthly, the next number of which will probably contain an itemized account of the receipts and expenditures of the J. V. P. A., for the present year at least.

* * *

Shiloh's Consumption Cure.

"This is beyond question the most successful cough medicine we have ever sold," writes a prominent drug firm. A few doses invariably cure the worst cases of Cough, Croup, or Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without a parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee—a *test* which no other medicine can stand. If you have a cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price, 10c., 50c. and $1. If your lungs are sore, or your chest or back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Sold at E. James' Drug Store, Postoffice, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-1,'81.-e.o.w.1y.]

He who checks a child with terror,
Stops its play and stills its song,
Not alone commits an error,
But a grievous moral wrong.
Would you stop the flowing river,
Thinking it would cease to flow?
Onward it must flow forever—
Better teach it where to go.

Leaving this moral reflection for future consideration, we seize the occasion of telling the father where both himself and child ought to go for good, warm, serviceable, and very cheap ready-made clothing. Go to Simon & Bendheim's, next door to the First National Bank, Altoona. Their stock of Fall and Winter wear, just received, is about the largest ever placed on their shelves, of the latest material and style, and every article sold is warranted to be worth the price paid for it.

America Must Yield.

The greatest thinkers, the most profound scholars, the most expert, thorough and successful chemists—for these America must turn to Germany. In the woefully speculative field of medicine no greater step has yet been taken than in the discovery, after the most extended research and the most careful and patient experiments, of Dr. Faust's German Cough Syrup, for the cure of consumption, coughs, colds, sore throat, bronchitis, croup, and all pulmonary diseases. Remember this medicine is sold on a positive guarantee to cure. Price, 25c., 50c. and $1 per bottle. Ask Druggists. Sold at E. James' Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa. [1-1.-e.o.w.]

DEATH TO WORMS.

E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy all kinds of worms—pin, seat, round, thread or stomach worms. Symptoms—The usual symptoms of worms are intestinal irritation, pains in the belly, irritation or itching at the lower end of bowels, alternations of diarrhea and costiveness, great thirst, variable and often voracious appetite. The person becomes hungry almost immediately after eating heartily, and at other times the appetite is feeble and depraved, soliciting strange articles, as dirt, chalk &c. There is a fetid breath, the complexion is pale and sallow, with occasional flushes, swelling of the upper lip, watery mouth, a livid circle around the eyes, dilation or contraction of the pupil, and enlargement of the belly. The person's sleep is disturbed, often starts and awakes with terror, grinds the teeth, picks the nose, and has a dry cough, headache, slow fever, and spasmodic or convulsive affections. To these may be added a slow irregular remittent fever, which, while it continues, is attended with great drowsiness. There is pain in the bowels and at the pit of the stomach with occasional purging and a good deal of gastric distress. The head is much affected, sometimes painfully, though for the most part, with stupor or delirium. The eye is wild, the pupil dilated, the alæ of the nose contracted, the cheek flushed, and the forehead polished, as if glazed. There is often a very strange alteration of the voice, and in some instance a total loss of speech. E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to remove them. Price, $1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for $5.00. (For Tape Worm, write and consult the doctor.) For all others buy of your druggist the Worm Syrup, and if he has it not, send to E. F. Kunkel, 259 N. Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Advice by mail free; send 3 cent stamp.

Nervous Debility. Nervous Debility.

Debility, a depressed, irritable state of mind, a weak, nervous exhausted feeling, no energy or animation, confused head, weak memory, the consequences of excesses, mental overwork. This nervous debility finds a sovereign cure in E. F. Kunkle's Bitter Wine of Iron. It tones the system, dispels the mental gloom and despondency, and rejuvenates the entire system. Sold only in $1 bottles, or six bottles for $5. Ask for E. F. Kunkle's Bitter Wine of Iron, and take no other. If your druggist has it not, send to proprietor, E. F. Kunkel, 259 N. Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Advice free; send three cent stamp. Aschenbach & Miller, Sole Agents, 3d and Callowhill Sts., Philad'a.

* * *

Must Hang.—On the night of Feb. 16, 1880, John H. Nevling got into a quarrel in a store in Houtzdale, Clearfield county, with a young man Pennington, when the latter struck the former with a handy-billy, and also with his fist. They then settled the trouble by shaking hands in an apparently amicable manner, and separated. Next day Nevling armed himself with a loaded shot-gun, and, sallying out on one of the principal streets of the village, met Pennington, whom he passed without speaking, and suddenly whirling around, fired a load of shot into the back of his victim, inflicting fatal wounds. The murderer, when arrested, coolly stated that he intended to kill Pennington. At the ensuing term of court in that county the accused was found guilty of murder on the first degree, but the case was carried to the Supreme Court, and at Monday's session, in Pittsburg, an opinion in the matter was filed by Judge Green. The judgment of the lower court was affirmed, and Nevling will therefore be hung.

* * *

I doted, I'm free to confess, on her hair,
It was wondrously long and so charmingly fair;
And so when one evening we walked on the pier,
I whispered the tenderest words in her ear,
Then a strong wind uprose, and she blushed rosy-red—
As it blew all that beautiful hair off her head:
She was bald as an egg, and I blessed that hard breeze,
For disclosing that fact by the shimmering seas.

There is a likelihood that the girl would have had some change worked in her feelings toward the young man could she have known the suit he wore was pure and simple shoddy. Both were to some extent sailing under false colors. But it would have been different with him had he bo't his clothing from Jas. J. Murphy, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown. There is no particle of shoddy in his large stock, and in addition he sells cheaper than the cheapest.

* * *

Get up and dust that shadow from thy brow;
Exalt my soul! thou hast so big a thing,
And hark! methinks I hear an angle sing:
"Oh, who will care for poor Ohio now?"

The foregoing is thought to have been written by Conkling, but the idea is doubtless erroneous. There is no error, however, in the statement that cold weather has come and that if you are wise you will welcome it by donning garments of heavier texture than you have been wearing for several months. Where can you buy these to the greatest advantage? At Godfrey Wolf's, next door to the Postoffice, Altoona. He is known to a majority of our readers as an honorable and extensive clothier, and it only needs a call or an order to prove that his Fall and Winter stock has no equal in quality, quantity, style or price between Harrisburg and Philadelphia.

* * *

Adieu, adieu, my native clam
Fades o'er the water's blue;
The bothers shriek, the waiters roar:
"Bring forth one oyster stew!"

Oysters are in season in a month containing an "r," and so are a somewhat heavier make of boots or shoes than are usually worn during the Summer solstice. S. Blumenthal, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, has just received precisely the sort of wear for the feet both man and woman need, and he authorizes us to say that, having been made to order, they are well made and warranted to give satisfaction in that respect. Further, they are marked at a trifle only over first cost, and the person who finds fault with the price is hard indeed to please. All styles on hand, from the best French boot to the common brogan. Orders solicited.

Ladies, for those distressing complaints to which you are subject, use Dr. Faust's German Aromatic Wine. [4-7,'81.-1y.]

HYMENEAL.

McDermitt—Blair.—Married, at the Church of the Holy Name, in this place, on Tuesday morning, Oct. 4, 1881, by Rev. Father Reardon, Mr. Thomas F. McDermitt, of Millville, and Miss Maggie A. Blair, daughter of ex-Sheriff John A. Blair, of Ebensburg. No cards.

Not only because it is fit and meet so to do, but because the young and handsome bride is one of the most estimable and accomplished of Ebensburg's fair daughters, while the newly-made husband is in every way deserving of a wife so amiable, we take pleasure in adding our congratulations and good wishes to the many other kindly expressions which this happy event has elicited from the numerous friends and well-wishers of the worthy young couple. That their brightest anticipations of future happiness and prosperity may be more than realized, and that no cloud of adversity may even for a single moment cast its baneful shadow across their pathway in life, now so liberally strewn with the fragrant flowers of promise, is the earnest prayer of many loving and devoted kinfolks and friends. The newly-wedded pair departed for Philadelphia on their bridal tour soon after the interesting ceremony, bearing with them the pleasing assurance that they have the blessings and benedictions of all who know them.

OBITUARY.

Adams.—Died, in Clearfield township, Cambria county, on Thursday evening, Sept. 29, 1881, Elizabeth Frances, wife of Mr. Wm. I. Adams, aged about 41 years.

The subject of this notice was born in County Cork, Ireland, in the year 1840, and emigrated to this country with an aunt when about eleven years of age, locating in Massachusetts, where she resided for six years. In the Spring of 1857 her parents and the other members of the family came to America and settled in Clearfield township, this county, whither she followed them in 1859, and where she subsequently married the gentleman whom her death has now so sadly bereaved. The deceased was a woman of the most generous and noble impulses, a devout Catholic, a kind neighbor, a devoted wife, and a fond and loving mother whose precepts and example will long be remembered by her children, of whom there are eight left to mourn her untimely death. She bore her sufferings with true Christian resignation, and was fortified in her last moments by the sacraments of the Church of which during life she was an exemplary member. Her funeral, which took place on Saturday, October 1st, was the largest that has wended its mournful way to St. Augustine's cemetery for many years. May she rest in peace. M. L. C.

Adams.—Died, in Clearfield township, on Monday evening, Sept. 26, 1881, Mrs. Mary, widow of the late Peter Adams, deceased, aged about 70 years.

AGENTS WANTED for the LIFE, PUBLIC SERVICES and ASSASSINATION of our MARTYRED PRESIDENT

GARFIELD!

By Rev. Dr. Draper, of New York. This with our Manual of American Progress. Six Books in one. An A No. 1 Work for Home Library or Counting House. E. B. TREAT, 757 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. [10-7.-2m.]

Sheriff's Notice.

CAMBRIA COUNTY, ss.—The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to Mary A. Downey (formerly Sherdon), Christiana Sherdon, and Andrew Sherdon, residing in Iowa county, Iowa:

You and every of you are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of our Orphans' Court, to be held at Ebensburg, in and for said county, on *Tuesday, November 1st, 1881*, then and there to accept or refuse to take the real estate of said John Sherdon, deceased, at the appraised valuation put upon it by an inquest duly awarded by the said Court and returned by the Sheriff of said county on the 5th day of September, 1881, or show cause why the same should not be sold.

THOMAS GRIFFITH, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Oct. 4, 1881.-4t.

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED!

Just published, a new edition of **Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay** on the *radical cure* of Spermatorrhœa or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c.; also, Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits, induced by self-indulgence, sexual extravagance, etc.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain, simple and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and *radically*.

☞ This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, *post-paid*, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. **We have also a sure cure for Tape Worm.** Address

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
41 Ann St., New York, N. Y.; Post Office Box 4586. [10-7,'81.-1y.]

STRAY STEER.—Came to the premises of the subscriber, in Dean township, on or about the 10th inst., a red steer, with the right ear cut off and the left one slit; supposed to be about two years old. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away; otherwise he will be disposed of according to law.

PATRICK FENERTY.
Dean Twp., Sept. 30, 1881.-3t.*

GENERAL ELECTION PROCLAMATION.

"God Save the Commonwealth!"

Whereas, by an Act of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act to regulate the General Elections within this Commonwealth," it is enjoined upon me to give public notice of said elections, and to enumerate in said notice what officers are to be elected, I, Thomas Griffith, High Sheriff of the county of Cambria, in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the county aforesaid, that a General Election will be held in said county of Cambria on the

8th day of November, A. D. 1881,

(the same being the Tuesday next following the first Monday of said month,) at which time State and County officers will be elected as follows:

ONE PERSON for the office of State Treasurer of Pennsylvania.

ONE PERSON in conjunction with the Counties of Blair and Huntingdon for President Judge.

ONE PERSON for the office of Treasurer of the county of Cambria.

TWO PERSONS for the office of Associate Judge of the county of Cambria.

THREE PERSONS for the office of Commissioner of the county of Cambria.

ONE PERSON for the office of Poor house director of the county of Cambria.

THREE PERSONS for the office of Auditor of the county of Cambria.

ONE PERSON for the office of Coroner of the county of Cambria.

I also hereby make known and give notice, that the places for holding the aforesaid election in the several wards, boroughs, districts and township within said county are as follows, to-wit:

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Allegheny, to meet at Brady's school house, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Adams to meet at the house of Daniel Dunmire, in Adamsburg.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Barr, to meet at School House No. 11, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Blacklick, to meet at the house of Abram Makin, dec'd, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Cambria, to meet at the Court House in the borough of Ebensburg.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Cambria, to meet as follows: First Ward, at the School House in said ward; Second Ward, in the borough lock-up in said ward.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Carroll, to meet at the School house in Carrolltown borough.

The electors of the district composed of the Borough of Carrolltown, to meet at the School house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Chest, to meet at School house No. 9, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Borough of Chest Springs, to meet at the house of Jacob Wagoner, in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Clearfield, to meet at School House No. 2, adjoining the village of St. Augustine, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Conemaugh, to meet at School house at Singer's, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Borough of Conemaugh, to meet as follows: First Ward, at the house of Peter Mattzie, in said First Ward; Second Ward, at the house of John Swartzman, in said, Second Ward.

The electors of the district composed of the Borough of Coopersdale, to meet at the School house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Croyle, to meet at the School house in the village of Summerhill, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Dean, to meet at Richland's School house, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Borough of East Conemaugh, to meet at the School house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the Borough of Ebensburg, to meet as follows: East Ward, in the Court Room, in said ward. West Ward, in Grand Jury Room, in the East Ward.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Elder, to meet at the School house in the village of St. Boniface, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Borough of Franklin, to meet at the School house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Gallitzin, to meet at Dawson's School house, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Borough of Gallitzin, to meet at the School house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Jackson, to meet at the house of Henry Rager, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Borough of Johnstown, to meet as follows: First Ward, at Public School Room No. 2 in said ward; Second Ward, at the office of J. S. Strayer, Esq., on Market street, in said ward; Third Ward, at the house of John Brady, on Franklin street, in said ward; Fourth Ward, School house on Adams street, in said ward; Fifth Ward, at the house of August Weigand, in said ward; Sixth Ward, at the Johnstown pottery, in said ward; Seventh Ward, at the School house on Horner street, in said ward.

The electors of the district composed of the Borough of Loretto, to meet in the School house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Munster, to meet at the warehouse of Augustine Durbin, in the village of Munster in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Millville, to meet as follows: First Ward, at the Lock-up; Second Ward, at the Hose carriage house, in said ward.

The electors of the district composed of the Borough of Prospect, to meet in the School house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Portage, to meet at the School house near the village of Portage.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Reade, to meet at the tin-shop of Abraham Cornelius, in the village of Glasgow, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Richland, to meet at the house of Joseph Geis, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Stonycreek, to meet at Jacoby's School house, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Summerhill, to meet at Summerhill School house, in the borough of Wilmore.

The electors of the district composed of the Borough of Summerhill, to meet at the School house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Susquehanna, to meet at the house of Michael Platt, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Taylor, to meet at the School house near Wm. Hendrick's, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Borough of Tunnelhill, to meet at the School house, in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the Borough of Woodvale, to meet at the new school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the Borough of Wilmore, to meet at council chamber, in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Washington, to meet at the School house at the Foot of Plane 4 in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of White, to meet at the small store house of John C. Gates, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Yoder, to meet as follows: First division at the public house of Jacob Ream, in said township; Second division, at Ream's school house, in said township.

SPECIAL ATTENTION.

Sec. 1. Every male citizen twenty-one years of age, possessing the following qualifications, shall be entitled to vote at all elections:

First—He shall have been a citizen of the United States at least one month.

Second—He shall have resided in the State one year (or if having previously been a qualified elector or native born citizen of the State, he shall have removed therefrom and returned, then six months) immediately preceding the election.

Third—He shall have resided in the election district where he shall offer to vote at least two months immediately preceding the election.

Fourth—If twenty-one years of age, or upward, he shall have paid within two years a State or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least two months and paid at least one month before the election.

Sec. 4. All elections by the citizens shall be by ballot. Every ballot voted shall be numbered in the order in which it shall be received, and the number recorded by the election officers on the list of voters, opposite the name of the elector who presents the ballot. Any elector may write his name upon his ticket, or cause his name to be written thereon and attested by a citizen of the district. The election officers shall be sworn or affirmed not to disclose how any elector shall have voted unless required to do so as a witness in a judicial proceeding.

Sec. 5. Electors shall in all cases except treason, felony, and breach or surety of the peace, be privileged from arrest during their attendance on elections and in going to and returning therefrom.

Sec. 6. Whenever any of the qualified electors of this Commonwealth shall be in active military service, under a requisition from the President of the United States or by authority from this Commonwealth, such electors may exercise the right of suffrage in all elections by the citizens, under such regulations as are or shall be prescribed by law, as fully as if they were present at their usual places of election.

Sec. 7. All laws regulating the holding of elections by the citizens for the registration of electors shall be uniform throughout the State, but no elector shall be deprived of the privilege of voting by reason of his name not being registered.

Sec. 8. Any person who shall give or promise or offer to give to any elector any money, reward, or other valuable consideration for his vote at any election, or for withholding the same, or who shall give or promise to give such consideration to any other person or party for such elector's vote, or for the withholding thereof, and any elector who shall receive or agree to receive for himself or for another, any money, reward, or other valuable consideration for his vote at an election, or for withholding the same, shall thereby forfeit the right to vote at such election; and an elector whose right to vote shall be challenged for such cause before the election officers, shall be required to swear or affirm that the matter of the challenge is untrue before his vote shall be received.

Sec. 9. Any person who shall while a candidate for office be guilty of bribery, fraud, or wilful violation of any election law, shall be forever disqualified from holding any office of trust or profit within this commonwealth; and any person convicted of wilful violation of the election laws shall, in addition to any penalties provided by law, be deprived of the right of suffrage absolutely for a term of four years.

Sec. 13. For the purpose of voting no person shall be deemed to have gained a residence by reason of his presence, or lost it by reason of his absence, while employed in the service, either civil or military, of this State, or of the United States, or on the high seas, nor while a student of any institution of learning, nor while kept in a poor-house or other asylum at public expense, nor while confined in public prison.

Sec. 14. District election boards shall consist of a judge and two inspectors, who shall be chosen annually by the citizens. Each elector shall have the right to vote for the judge and one inspector, and each inspector shall appoint one clerk. The first election board of any new district shall be selected, and vacancies in election boards filled as shall be provided by law. Election officers shall be privileged from arrest upon day of election, and while engaged in making up and transmitting returns, except upon warrant of a court of record or judge thereof, for an election fraud, for felony or for wanton breach of the peace. In cities they may claim exemption from jury duty during their terms of service.

Sec. 15. No person shall be qualified to serve as an election officer who shall hold or who shall within two months have held an office, or appointment or employment in or under the government of the United States, or of this State, or of any city or county, or any municipal board, commission or trust in any city, save only justices of the peace, and aldermen, notaries public and persons in the militia service of the State; nor shall any election officer be eligible to any civil office to be filled at an election at which he shall serve, save only to such subordinate municipal or local officer, below the grade of city or county officers, as shall be designated by law.

And also the following Acts of Assembly now in force in this State, viz:

ACT OF JANUARY 30, 1874.

Sec. 4. That all elections hereafter held under the laws of this Commonwealth, the polls shall be opened at seven o'clock, A. M., and close at seven o'clock, P. M.

Sec. 7. Whenever there shall be a vacancy in an election board on the morning of the election, said vacancy shall be filled in conformity with existing laws.

The Act of Assembly, entitled "An Act relating to the Election of this Commonwealth," passed July 2d, 1876, provides as follows, to wit:

That the Inspectors and Judges shall meet at the respective places appointed for holding the elections in the district to which they respectively belong, before seven o'clock in the morning of Tuesday, November 8, and each said inspector shall appoint one clerk, who shall be a qualified voter of such district.

In case the person who shall have received the second highest number of votes for inspector shall not attend on the day of an election, then the person who shall have received the next highest number of votes for judge the next preceding election shall act as inspector in his place. And in case the person who shall have received the highest number of votes for inspector shall not attend, the person elected judge shall appoint an inspector in his place. And in case the person elected judge shall not attend, then the inspector who shall have received the highest number of votes shall appoint a judge in his place, and if any vacancy shall continue in the board for the space of one hour after the time fixed by law for the opening of the election, the qualified voters of the township, ward, or district for which such officers have been elected shall elect some of their number to fill the vacancy.

THE MODE OF VOTING.

The attention of all qualified voters is directed to the following Act of Assembly regulating the mode of voting in this Commonwealth:

CHANGE IN THE MODE OF VOTING.

An Act regulating the mode of voting at all the elections in the several counties of the Commonwealth, approved March 30, 1866:

Sec. 1. *Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same.* That the qualified voters of the several counties of this Commonwealth at the general, township, borough, or special elections, are hereby hereafter authorized and required to vote by tickets printed or written, or partly printed and partly written, severally classified as follows: One ticket shall embrace the names of all Judges of Courts to be voted for, and be labeled outside "Judiciary"; one ticket shall embrace the names of all State officers voted for and be labeled "State"; one ticket shall embrace the names of all County officers voted for, and be labeled "County"; one ticket shall embrace the names of all Township officers voted for, and be labeled "Township"; one ticket shall embrace the names of all Borough officers voted for and be labeled "Borough"—and each class shall be deposited in a separate ballot-box.

Given under my hand, at my office in Ebensburg, this first day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-one, and the independence of the United States of America the one hundred and fifth.

THOMAS GRIFFITH, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Oct. 1, 1881.

WM. H. SECHLER, Johnstown, Pa. M. D. KITTELL, Ebensburg, Pa.

SECHLER & KITTELL,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
JOHNSTOWN AND EBENSBURG.

OFFICES in Luther & Green's large brick building, corner Main and Clinton sts., Johnstown and in Colonade Row, Ebensburg. [7-4,'81.]

This Invitation Is From John Wanamaker.

On visiting Philadelphia you will find, among other places of interest, the *Grand Depot* well worthy of a visit. Its floor and gallery spaces now cover over three acres, and are filled with Dry Goods, Carpets, China, Furniture, etc. The last addition is a large and beautiful *Picture Gallery*, to which admittance is free.

The *Pneumatic Tubes* carrying the money through the air, and the *Electric-Light Machinery*, are also worth seeing.

There is a *Lunch-Room* in the building. Valises, baskets and packages can be left in charge of attendant in Ladies' Waiting Room.

Mr. Wanamaker is desirous that visitors should feel at home when they come, and be free to purchase or not, as they please.

Note.—Our large Catalogue, with prices and full directions for shopping by mail from any part of the United States, will be mailed gratuitously upon request, address John Wanamaker, Grand Depot, Philadelphia.

The Best Clothing
FOR THE
Least Money.

Wanamaker & Brown,

OAK HALL,
S. E. Cor. Sixth and Market Sts.
PHILADELPHIA.

THE LARGEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN AMERICA.

BROWN'S
IRON
A TRUE TONIC
A PERFECT STRENGTHENER. A SURE REVIVER.

IRON BITTERS are highly recommended for all diseases requiring a certain and efficient tonic; especially *Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Intermittent Fevers, Want of Appetite, Loss of Strength, Lack of Energy, etc.* Enriches the blood, strengthens the muscles, and gives new life to the nerves. They act like a charm on the digestive organs, removing all dyspeptic symptoms, such as *Tasting the Food, Belching, Heat in the Stomach, Heartburn, etc.* The only Iron Preparation that will not blacken the teeth or give headache. Sold by all druggists. Write for the ABC Book, 32 pp. of useful and amusing reading—*sent free.* BROWN CHEMICAL CO., Baltimore, Md.

See that all Iron Bitters are made by Brown Chemical Co. and have crossed red lines and trade-mark on wrapper.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

BITTERS

B. J. LYNCH,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
HOME AND CITY MADE
FURNITURE!
PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS,
TABLES, CHAIRS,
Mattresses, &c.
1605 ELEVENTH AVENUE,
Between 16th and 17th Sts.,
Altoona Penn'a.

☞ Citizens of Cambria county and all others wishing to purchase honest FURNITURE, &c., at honest prices are respectfully invited to give me a call before buying elsewhere, as I am confident that I can meet every want and please every taste. Prices the very lowest. B. J. LYNCH.
Altoona, April 18, 1880.-tf.

NORTHERN TEXAS offers great attractions in way of good, cheap lands, healthy country, mild climate, abundance of timber and water, diversity of products, than any other region now open to settlement. In this rapidly developing section the **Texas & Pacific Railway** has in operation over 800 miles of road, along which are to be had, at low prices and on easy terms, millions of acres of good and cheap Railroad and Government lands, but recently opened for settlement. For circulars and maps giving truthful information, address W. H. ABRAMS, Land Commissioner, T. & P. Railway, Marshall, Texas.

BAYARD TAYLOR, Poet and Traveller, Said: "I take great pleasure in recommending to parents the Academy of Mr. Swithin C. Shortlidge."

Hon. FERNANDO WOOD, M. C., Said (1880): "I cheerfully consent to the use of my name as reference. My boys will return to you (for fourth year) after their vacation."

For new Illustrated Circular address SWITHIN C. SHORTLIDGE, A. M., Harvard University Graduate Media Pa. 12 miles from Phila.

$20.00 SAVED! $20.00

$20.00 SAVED by purchasing a SEWING MACHINE from the undersigned, whose office is at 1604 Eleventh Avenue, between 16th and 17th Sts., Altoona, Pa., and who offers the Editor of the Cambria Freeman as reference.

J. McGRATH.
Altoona, April 15, 1881.-tf.

HUNTER'S SIFTERS. 12 Articles in One. Millions in use—everybody's choice. 44-page catalogue of other specialties free. J. M. HUNTER M'F'G CO., Cincin'ti, O. Ag'ts Wanted.

$777 A YEAR and expenses to agents. Outfit free. Address P. O. Vickery, Augusta, Me.

$2 Watches. Stem winders $1.50. White metal Hunting Case $2. Imitation gold $6. Solid gold $12. Cheapest and best for your own use or speculative purposes. Valuable catalogue free. THOMPSON & CO., 122 Nassau St., New York.

BEATTY'S ORGANS, 18 useful stops, 5 sets reeds, only $65. Pianos $125 up. ☞ Illus. Catalog. Free. Address Beatty, Washington, N. J.

$999 a year to Agents, and expenses. $6 Outfit free. Address F. Swain & Co., Augusta, Me.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Me.

$72 a week. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Me.

唐人醫嘮藥膏

(The original and only genuine Chinese Cream Camphor manufactured.—Wong Sam Kee & Co., Tea Merchants, 842 South Second street, Philadelphia, Pa.)

Chinese Cream
CAMPHOR!
THE GREAT REMEDY
FOR THE
RELIEF OF PAIN
IN MAN AND BEAST!

Commands the attention of all who have been inveterate sufferers of RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, HEADACHE, BACKACHE, FROSTED FEET, STIFF JOINTS, and all pains in every portion of the body. The seat of pain is reached by exciting the pores to action, thus enabling the curative properties of the CHINESE CREAM CAMPHOR to enter, which stifles the pain as soon as the affected parts are reached. The liniment must, upon each application, be rubbed in thoroughly; and in cases of Rheumatism of long standing it should be used three or four times a day, and four applications made each time, until cured. Care, however, should be exercised after the pores are opened, to prevent taking cold.

FOR HORSES
—THE—
Chinese CREAM Camphor
IS INVALUABLE.

It relieves Sprained Joints, Thrush in Feet, Sweeny, Poll Evil, Blood and Bone Spavins, Ringbone, and all hard lumps caused by kicks or other bruises. For Epizooty, Distemper, Fever, Colic, Loss of Appetite, and Weakness, use the IRON HORSE AND CATTLE POWDER.

A half-pint bottle of the CHINESE CREAM CAMPHOR can be had for 50 cents from E. JAMES, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa.

N. B.—The testimonials of persons using this preparation, either on themselves or their horses, will be thankfully received.

TESTIMONIALS.

I have tried the Chinese Cream Camphor for Rheumatism and Nervous Headache, and have found in it instant relief. I have never found its equal in all my travels.—GEORGE BYNG, London, Eng. (son of Capt. Sir Geo. Byng, R. I. N., Singapore, India.)

I used the Chinese Cream Camphor for a severe attack of Rheumatism in the right shoulder, and can sincerely say, after having tried several other well-known remedies, that it is the best thing I ever used, curing me completely.—MILLARD F. WALTON, 117 N. 41st street, West Philadelphia, March 1, 1881.

After one application of the Chinese Cream Camphor I was relieved of frosted feet.—NATHAN EGAN, 415 North Third street, Philadelphia, Pa., Jan. 12, 1881.

Having suffered severely with frosted feet I used the Chinese Cream Camphor three times, rubbing it in thoroughly, and was cured. My mother tried it for nervous headache, obtaining instant relief.—ANTON S. TAYLER, 1215 Melon street, Phila'a. Jan. 15, 1881. [4-8.-6m.]

R. L. Johnston. M. J. Buck.
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Money Received on Deposit,
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GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
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A. W. BUCK, Cashier.
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PROTECTION MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY
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Premium Notes now in force - $136,000.
Only Six Assessments in 24 Years.
Good FARM PROPERTIES
ESPECIALLY DESIRED.
NO STEAM RISKS TAKEN.
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CARL RIVINIUS,
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OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
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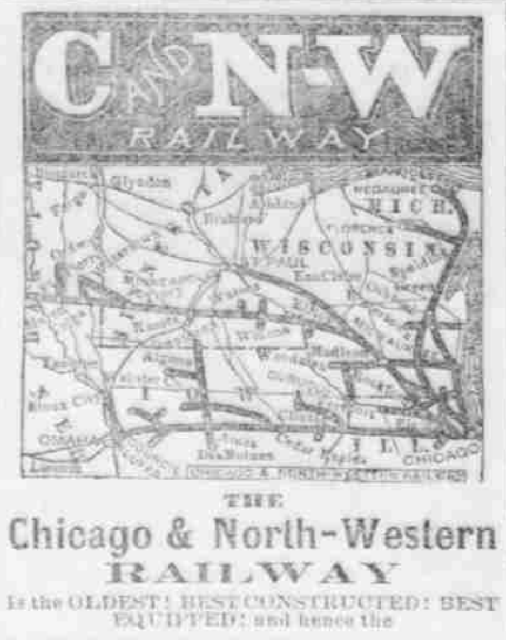

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RAILWAY
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WEST AND NORTHWEST!

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COUNCIL BLUFFS, OMAHA,
DENVER, LEADVILLE,
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It is the ONLY LINE running
PULLMAN HOTEL DINING CARS
—BETWEEN—
CHICAGO and COUNCIL BLUFFS.
Pullman Sleepers on all Night Trains.

Insist upon Ticket Agents selling you Tickets via this road. Examine your Tickets, and refuse to buy if they do not read over the Chicago & North-Western Railway.

If you wish the Best Traveling Accommodations you will buy your Tickets by this route, and will TAKE NONE OTHER.

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[4-15.] WESTWARD. [1y.]

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The unequaled inducements offered by this Line to Travelers and Tourists, are as follows: The celebrated Pullman (16-wheel) Palace Sleeping Cars, run only on this Line, C., B. & Q. Palace Drawing-Room Cars, with Horton's Reclining Chairs. No extra charge for Seats in Reclining Chairs. The famous C., B. & Q. Palace Dining Cars. Gorgeous Smoking Cars fitted with Elegant High-Backed Rattan Revolving Chairs for the exclusive use of first-class passengers.

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DOBBINS' ELECTRIC SOAP is sold by V. S. BARKER & BRO., Ebensburg. [4-1.-e.o.w.6m.]

THE NEWFOUNDLAND DOG.

This powerful, intelligent, and docile animal, which in its unmixed state is perhaps the noblest of the canine tribe, is a native of the country the name of which it bears, and may be considered as a distinct race. Its introduction into this country is of comparatively recent date; and the fine animal known to us by the name of Newfoundland dog is only half-breed, and of size inferior to the dog in its native state, when it measures about six feet and a half from the nose to the extremity of the tail, the length of which is two feet. In its own country it only barks when greatly irritated, and then with a manifestly painful effort, producing a sound which is described as particularly harsh. Its exemption from hydrophobia in Newfoundland appears to be well authenticated.

The dog is employed by the settlers as a beast of burthen in drawing wood from the interior to the coast. Three or four of them yoked to a sledge will draw two or three hundred-weight of wood with great facility for several miles. In this service they are said to be so sagacious and willing as to need no driver or guide; but having delivered their burden, return without delay to the woods in expectation of receiving some food in recompense for their labor. We see, indeed, in this country, that, from the activity of his disposition, the Newfoundland dog delights in being employed; and the pride of being useful makes him take uncommon pleasure in carrying in his mouth for miles baskets of other articles, of which, as well from that satisfaction as from the fidelity of his character, it would be dangerous for a stranger to dispute possession with him. In many respects he may be considered as a valuable substitute for the mastiff as a house dog; and a dangerous rival to the S. Bernard for the kingship of dogdom.

The Newfoundland dog is easily satisfied in his food. He is fond of fish, whether fresh or dried; and salt meat or fish is more acceptable to him than to most other animals, as well as boiled potatoes and cabbage. When hungry, however, he has not very strong scruples about appropriating such flesh or fish as falls in his way, or even of destroying poultry or sheep. For the blood of the latter animal has much appetite, and sucks it from the throat without feeding on the carcass. This is in strong contrast with the collie or sheep dog, of which we give the following illustration: A sheep dog in New Mexico, returning one evening with his sheep to the fold, discovered that his master was still in his shanty, and kept very quiet. The next evening it was the same. But after penning up the sheep the dog smelled about the door, scratched, barked, and even howled, as he was getting very hungry, but his master did not move. The dog, true to his appointed duty, went out with the sheep on the third day, but that night when he drove the stock into their pen the last one to attempt to get in became the victim of the dog's appetite. This method of providing for his own wants became a part of the faithful dog's daily duty. Every evening the last sheep to try to enter the fold was seized by him and served for supper and breakfast, and dinner the next day. The ranch to which the dog belonged was in a solitary part of the Territory, and out of the track of travel or visitation. For two years from the time of his master's death—as ascertained by date left by the latter—the faithful dog tended the flock committed to his charge, and had fresh mutton for his supper every night. The flock was not decimated by this steady drain upon its resources. On the contrary, it increased in numbers, and when, at the end of the two years from the time of the death of the proprietor, the ranch was visited, and the remains of the owner found, the dog was still at his post of duty, jealously guarding his flock, and driving them to the best pasture every day and to the fold every night, before which he slept, to keep the wild sheep-eaters of the plains at a civil distance.

It is well known that the Newfoundland dog can swim very fast, dive with ease, and bring things up from the bottom of the water. Other dogs can swim, but not so willingly, or so well.—This superiority he owes to the structure of the foot, which is semi-webbed between the toes; thus presenting an extended surface to press away the water from behind, and then collapsing when it is drawn forward, previous to making the stroke. This property, joined to much courage, and a generous disposition, enables this dog to render those important services in the preservation of endangered life, of which such numerous instances are recorded.

A Newfoundland dog, kept at the ferry-house at Worcester, was famous for having at different periods, saved three persons from drowning; and so fond was he of water, that he seemed to consider any disinclination for it in other dogs as an insult to the species. If a dog was left on the bank by its master, and, in the idea that it would be obliged to follow the boat across the river, which is but narrow, stood yelping at the bottom of the steps, unwilling to take to the water, the Newfoundland veteran would go down to him, and with a satirical growl, as if in mockery, take him by the back of the neck, and throw him into the stream.

A native of Germany, fond of traveling, was pursuing his course through Holland, accompanied by a large Newfoundland dog. Walking one evening on a high bank, which formed one side of a dike, or canal, so common in that country, his foot slipped, and being unable to swim he soon became senseless. When he recovered his recollection, he found himself in a cottage on the opposite side of the dike to that from which he had fallen, surrounded by peasants, who had been using the means so generally practiced in that country for restoring animation. The account given by the peasants was, that one of them returning home from his labor, observed at a considerable distance, a large dog in the water swimming and dragging, and sometimes pushing something which he seemed to have great difficulty in supporting, but which he at length succeeded in getting into a small creek on the opposite side to that on which the men were.

When the animal had pulled what he had hitherto supported, as far out of the water as he was able, the peasant discovered that it was the body of a man. The dog, having shaken himself, began industriously to lick the hands and face of his master, while the rustic hastened across; having obtained assistance, the body was conveyed to a neighboring house, where the usual means of resuscitation soon restored him to sense and recollection. Two very considerable bruises, with the marks of teeth, appeared on his shoulder, the other on the nape of the neck; whence it was presumed that the faithful animal first seized his master by the shoulder, and swam with him in this manner for some time; but that his sagacity had prompted him to let go his hold, and shift his grasp to the neck, by which he had been enabled to support his head out of the water. It was in the latter position that the peasant observed the dog making his way along the dike, which it appeared he had gone for a distance of nearly a quarter of a mile. It is therefore probable that this gentleman owed his life as much to the sagacity as to the fidelity of his faithful dog.—*London Lamp.*

A SMALL quantity of the nitrate of soda, put into the water every time it is changed, will preserve cut flowers for more than a fortnight.

READ THIS! HEED THIS!
IF A NEW SUIT YOU NEED,
IT WILL PAY YOU, INDEED,
This Announcement to Read!

Having just returned from the Eastern Cities, where we bought and PAID THE CASH for enough

SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING,

to stock our FOUR LARGE STORES, we are now prepared to furnish every man and boy to whom this comes greeting with

MADE-UP CLOTHING AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

at LOWER PRICES than they can be bought at any other house in Blair or adjoining counties. In proof of which assertion we submit the following facts:

WE ARE SELLING A MAN'S GOOD SUIT, lined throughout, for $2.75. This suit invites and defies all competition.

WE ARE SELLING A Man's Good Business Suit for $4.00. The same kind of a suit was sold last season for $5.00.

WE ARE SELLING A Man's White DUCK VEST for 60 cents, which sold last season, and was considered cheap, for $1.25.

WE ARE SELLING GOOD SUITS FOR BOYS from 8 to 12 years old, with long pants, for $2.40, which surpass anything of the kind you ever saw for the money.

WE ARE SELLING NEAT SUITS FOR BOYS, from 4 to 8 years old, at 75 cents, which astonish all who see them; and good WOOL HATS for men and boys at 40 and 50 cents.

WE ARE SELLING MEN'S GOOD WORKING PANTS, lined throughout, at from 65 cents to $1.00.

WE ARE SELLING Men's Good Overalls at 20 cts. and up, and good CALICO SHIRTS for 40 cents, sold everywhere for 76 cts.

WE ARE SELLING BOYS' SUITS in 3 PIECES, for any age from 4 to 8 yrs., for $2.00; considered cheap last season at $3.50.

All the above described Goods and thousands of dollars' worth of other particles equally cheap are now in stock, ready for inspection at the

YOUNG AMERICA CLOTHING HOUSE
Corner Eleventh Avenue and Eleventh Street,
Opposite Opera House, ALTOONA, PA.

PITTSBURGH EXPOSITION.
OWING to DEATH of PRESIDENT, TIME of CLOSING EXTENDED until OCT. 15th.
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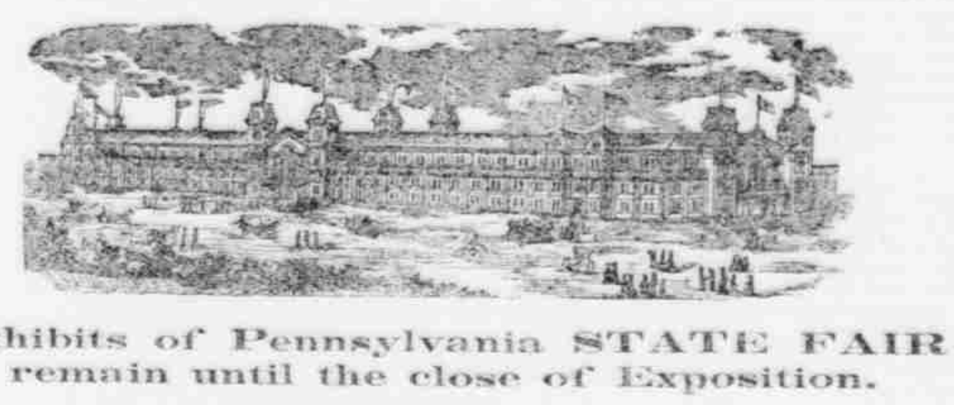

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MILLING MACHINERY
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MAGNIFICENT DISPLAY OF CUT FLOWERS.
TRIALS OF SPEED DAILY.
CLASSES ALL FILLED—292 ENTRIES.
MUSIC by the GREAT WESTERN 18th Reg't BAND,
MORNING, AFTERNOON and EVENING.
BUILDING AND GROUNDS ILLUMINATED BY 64 ELECTRIC LIGHTS.
ADMISSION, 25 CENTS.
E. P. YOUNG, Gen'l Manager. JNO. D. DAILY, Ass't Manager & Cash'r.
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GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,
—ALWAYS HAVE THE—
Largest and Cheapest Stock of
Dry and Dress Goods,
NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,
to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

HEADACHE & DYSPEPSIA
A CURE GUARANTEED for 25 CENTS BY USING
DR METTAUR'S HEADACHE PILLS
HEADACHE CURED
DYSPEPSIA RELIEVED
DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE PILLS cure most wonderfully in a very short time both SICK and NERVOUS HEADACHE; and, while acting on the nervous system, relieve DYSPEPSIA in its worst forms, cleansing the system of excess of bile, producing a regular healthy action of the bowels.
A full size box of these valuable PILLS, with full directions for a complete cure, mailed to any address on receipt of nine 3-cent Postage Stamps. For sale by all Druggists.
SOLE PROPRIETORS,
BROWN CHEMICAL CO. BALTIMORE MD.

The Truth Tritely Told.
THE NEW STORE OF
S. TEITELBAUM, CARROLLTOWN,
IS THE PLACE TO BUY AT LOWEST PRICES THE VERY BEST
SUMMER GOODS OF ALL KIND!

And a cordial invitation is now extended by the proprietor to every reader of the FREEMAN to call and see the large assortment, examine the various qualities, and learn the unsurpassable prices, which are so low that 20 per cent. can positively be saved by those who buy their goods from me. The reason I can sell so cheap is that I bought my entire stock for cash and intend to sell for cash or its equivalent, and am therefore prepared to make quick sales at smaller profits than any other merchant in Cambria county. Don't take my word for this, however, but come and see for yourselves.

CARROLLTOWN, MAY 21, 1881.-tf. S. TEITELBAUM.

GEO. W. YEAGER,
—CASH DEALER IN ALL KIND OF—
HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,
—AND MANUFACTURER OF—
TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE,
1402 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.

CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY. Roofing, Spouting and Repairing of all kind promptly and satisfactorily attended to. [10-24,'79.—tf.]

KIDNEY DISEASES, CONSTIPATION AND PILES.
are quickly and surely cured by the use of KIDNEY-WORT. This new and wonderful remedy which is having such an immense sale in all parts of the country, works on natural principles. It restores strength and tone to the diseased organs, and through them cleanses the system of accumulated and poisonous humors. Kidney diseases of thirty years standing have been cured, also Piles, Constipation, Rheumatism, &c., which have distressed the victims for years. We have volumes of testimony of its wonderful curative power. No longer use Alcoholic Bitters, which do more harm than good, or drastic pills, but use natures remedy, KIDNEY-WORT, and health will be quickly regained. Get it of your Druggist, Price, $1. (Will send post paid.) WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Prop's, Burlington, Vt.

IRISH POTATOES.

The Irish potato is so called because it was first extensively cultivated in that country. Sir Robert Southwell, the President of the Royal Society, says that they were introduced there by his grandfather from tubers given him by Sir Walter Raleigh. They are said to have been sent him by the Virginia colonists in 1546, but they must have been obtained by them from the Spanish settlements, as they are not found in Virginia in a wild state. According to the tradition Sir Walter had the roots planted by his gardner, who first tried the taste of the seed in the spring, and was much disgusted thereby; and it was not until the following winter, when he was digging over his garden, that he discovered the value of his acquisition in the roots. There is no doubt that Irish potatoes are natives of South America. They were first brought to Spain from Peru by the Spaniards in the early part of the sixteenth century. In both these countries they were called "papas". From Spain they were carried to Italy, where they received the same name as truffles—"taratrufli." They were sent thence to Vienna in 1598 by the Governor of Mons, and thus became known in northern Europe. Their culture, it is said, was finally introduced into England by the wrecking of a vessel laden with them on the coast of Lancastershire. As the vessel was from Ireland, this may account for the name of Irish potatoes, though it seems to be more extensively used in the United States than in England, in order to distinguish the "Irish" from the "sweet" potato, which is botanically an entirely different plant. In former times the Irish lived principally on animal food, the products of the dairy and the coarse oat-meal or barley bread which is generally used in Northern Europe. Fish were also an important article of food. Hume says that it was not until the reign of Henry VIII, that carrots, turnips or any edible root were produced in England. The few that were used were imported from Holland, and we may reasonably suppose that their introduction into Ireland was of still later date.

LAMB CHOLERA.—An Ohio sheep raiser says: Hundreds of lambs die annually here with this disease; very few flocks escape without the loss of three or four and many lose from 25 to 50 of their number. I think the name cholera is a very improper one for this malady, as only the fleshy lambs are known to die with it. A thin lamb, or one poorly suckled or hand-fed, I have never known to die with the so called lamb cholera. My name for the disease is apoplexy.

It is seldom a remedy can be administered, as the lamb is usually found dead without a premonition of the disease. One I found unwell and administered two ounces of Epsom salts and effected a cure.

I have observed the following treatment with my breeding ewes, and find it a very successful preventative of this lamb disease. Stir as much salt into a half gallon of pine tar as it will take. Smear bottoms of feed troughs with it liberally. Keep them in this condition and give salt in no other way. The lambs will soon learn to lick the tar. Many will be noticed at this before their age for dying with the disease. Feed sulphur, wood ashes and Epsom salts mixed in the feed daily, small quantities. If lambs are already dying, get pine tar, catch each lamb and put the tar well back into the mouth with a small paddle prepared for the purpose; the bulk of a hickory nut is enough. It may purge some or all of them, but they will get all right in a day or two, and no more will die for a while, even if you quit at this.

SWOLLEN TEATS IN A COW.—The teats of cows just now are often badly bitten by flies. The flies frequently come directly from feeding on carrion and other decaying matter, and thus convey injection to parts which they attack and pierce to suck the blood, and causes swellings, sores, or inflamation. The teats and parts of the udder around the teats seem to be particularly favorite points of attack by the flies, perhaps because some of the milk has dried upon these places. A remedy is to wipe off the teats with a cloth dipped in clean water immediately after milking and then to apply a mixture of lard and castor oil in equal parts, with one-fiftieth of the quantity of carbolic acid added to it. This is to be rubbed on the teats and other parts where the flies gather and where the cow cannot relieve herself from them, such as the inside and back of the fore-legs, the throat, brisket and neck.

A CURIOUS SPOT.—Between the mouth of the Mississippi and Galveston, ten or fifteen miles southwest of Sabine Pass, is a spot in the Gulf of Mexico which is commonly called "The Oil Ponds" by the captains of the small craft which ply in that vicinity. There is no land within fifteen miles, but even in the wildest weather the water at this spot is comparatively calm, owing to the thick covering of oil which apparently rises from the bed of the gulf, about eighteen feet below the surface. This strange refuge is well known to the captains of small vessels which trade between Calcasieu, Orange, Sabine, Beaumont and Galveston, and when, through stress of weather, they fail to make harbor elsewhere, they run for "The Oil Ponds," let go their anchors and ride out the gale in safety.

FARMERS who desire to rid their fields of bushes and brambles should take advantage of the long days in August, when the sap is nearly all out the roots of trees and brambles to cut them off close to the ground. A week's delay because of the pressure of business on the farm, will make it necessary to do the work over again another season. Whereas, if all bushes and brambles were cut off the last week in July or the first week in August, an effectual end will be made of them and thus future trouble avoided. Nothing more mars the beauty of a farm than to see fences and ditch banks lined with hedge rows and bushes, and weeds of unhidden growth. Work now done in this direction is paying and telling work for the farmer.—*Ex.*

THE benefit which fowls derive from eating charcoal is acknowledged. The method of putting it before them, however, is not well understood. Pounded charcoal is not in the shape in which fowls usually find their food, and consequenty is not very enticing to them. Corn burnt on the cob and the refuse, which consists almost entirely of the grains reduced to charcoal and still retaining their perfect shape, if placed before them is greedily eaten by them, and with a marked improvement in their health, as shown by the bright color of their eyes and their sooner production of a greater average of eggs to the flock than before.

To CURE bunions use pulverized saltpetre and sweet oil. Obtain at a druggist's 5 or 10 cents' worth of saltpetre; put it into a bottle with sufficient olive oil to dissolve it, shake up well and rub the inflamed joints night and morning, and more frequently if painful.

EMPLOY no more quack doctors and quack medicines; rely wholly on PERUNA.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.,

Woman can Sympathize with Woman.
Health of Woman is the Hope of the Race.
Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.
Is a Positive Cure
for all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. Mention this Paper.

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

Sold by all Druggists.
Aug. 12, 1881.-1y.

Floreston Cologne. The Most Fragrant and Lasting of all Perfumes. New, Delightful and Fashionable.
Sold by dealers in Drugs and Perfumery. Hiscox & Co., N. Y.

Mothers, Farmers, Mechanics, Business Men & Women, Teachers, and all who are tired out by work or worry, don't drink intoxicating bitters, but use
PARKER'S GINGER TONIC
Are you suffering from Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, or Bowel, Kidney or Liver Complaints, you can be cured by using PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.
If you are wasting away with Consumption, Female Weakness, Rheumatism, or any sickness; if you have a bad cough or cold, you will find sure relief in PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.
If you are enfeebled by disease, age, or dissipation, and your system needs invigorating, or your blood needs purifying, you can always depend on
PARKER'S GINGER TONIC
Made from Ginger, Buchu, Mandrake, Stillingia and many other of the best medicines known; it is the Best Health and Strength Restorer ever used—far superior to Bitters, Essences of Ginger and other Tonics, as it never intoxicates, and Cures Drunkenness.
It Has Saved Hundreds of Lives; It May Save Yours.
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Nov. 19, 1880.-1y.

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